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THE AUTUMN CAMPAIGN: AN EARLY BREAKFAST IN CAMP.
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MUNICIPAL SCANDALS IN NEW YORK.

Government by a mere numerical majority does not appear to turn out the best of all possible results in New York. Elsewhere it may possibly justify itself by what it does, but in New York it stands condemned by its own delinquencies. It has long been matter of notoriety that municipal affairs in the Empire City have been scandalously mismanaged. But few persons, even among the inhabitants of that place, would have imagined that corruption and peculation had been carried to the extreme lengths which unimpeachable evidence has proved that they have. Dishonesty, in fact, has obtained an ascendancy from which it appears at first sight impossible to dislodge it. A small clique of men, formerly petty tradesmen, now bloated millionaires, have so wilfully employed the arts of corrupting their fellow-citizens as to have obtained complete mastery over the entire machinery of local administration. Law may be said to be in their hands. Constitutional authority is completely under their control. They are insensible to shame. They are even proud of misdoing. Public opinion—that is, the independent and outspoken judgment of citizens of any character—they exultingly set at defiance; they are sustained in their career partly by the connivance of the Democratic party, of which they have constituted themselves leaders; partly by the crowds of Irish and other destitute voters whom they know well how to manipulate in the elections; and partly by the appointment by the popular vote of Judges whom they find it easy to bribe. To all appearance, secure in their position, they have taxed the citizens of New York both at, and for, their own good pleasure. Every item of expenditure pays enormous toll to their private use. They have fed themselves into Plutocrats by preying upon the public funds. Their nefarious practices were not merely generally suspected, but were regarded as matters of moral certainty; but they pursued their course unrestricted. Reproaches were thrown away upon them. Indignant declamation passed by them as the idle wind; they took no notice of the rumours that had free currency in the city which they ruled. They knew their power, and they had no intention of abating the exercise of it.

At length the *New York Times*, with a courage, a persistency, and a practical skill which do its conductors the highest honour, sought by other means than those of vague denunciation to rouse their fellow-citizens into active resistance of this worst of tyrannies. It laboriously devoted itself to the examination of the accounts under the control of these shameless plunderers, and clearly brought out to view a series of gigantic frauds which startled from its tolerant indifference the entire city. Such items, for example, as half a million sterling set down to plastering the County Court House; as £60,000 for carpeting the same building; as £500,000 for printing and stationery; and other sums in the same proportion, tell pretty exactly, as well as forcibly, what, under the management of these gentry, becomes of a large proportion of the £6,000,000 a year of municipal taxation to which the New Yorkers have deemed it worth their while to submit. Facts of this character, thoroughly authenticated and ruthlessly exposed, could not fail of making a deep and painful impression upon the minds of the bankers, merchants, and tradesmen of New York. The scandal was too flagrant to be put up with any longer. A public meeting at Tammany Hall, more largely attended by the influential classes than any political meeting has been within memory, solemnly denounced these frauds, and appointed a committee to take steps for bringing home retribution to the perpetrators of them. That committee is already at work. An appeal has been made to the authority of law, and it remains to be seen how far corruption will be able to secure in this instance a perversion or evasion of justice.

The municipal frauds in New York suggest some important inferences well worth consideration in all parts of the civilised world. Such men as Messrs. Tweed, Connolly, Sweeney, and Hall, the chief perpetrators of the misdeeds which are now being dragged to light, could hardly have forced their way to the supreme position they hold if the moral atmosphere of the community over which they exercise rule had not been extraordinarily lax and enervating. There are, no doubt, in New York men of the highest commercial integrity, who would not be ashamed to compare with the best of their class in any country of Europe. But it is to be apprehended that the public standard of morality, especially in regard to commercial and financial affairs, is fixed at a low scale. Dishonesty, or what very closely approximates to it, can live and thrive there almost unmolested by arts which in any other community would be esteemed shameful and intolerable. Worship of wealth, delight in ostentation, reckless extravagance in private expenditure, may be found, no doubt, elsewhere; but is there any other place in which that worship can be expressed by more unseemly rites, or ostentation stimulated by more inordinate competition, or extravagance of expenditure indulged in with more indifference of what is due to other parties?

Waiving, however, further consideration of a fact which undoubtedly has an exculpatory as well as a damning side—for New York receives and absorbs, to a greater extent than perhaps any other modern city, the moral drainage of Europe—it is impossible not to see in its municipal scandals the natural fruit of that abstinence from public duty which characterises

what may be called the upper class of that city. Men can no more evade their public than their private responsibilities with impunity. None of us belongs exclusively to himself; all owe fealty to the community of which they are members. No doubt there is abundance of reason to make cultivated men recoil from close contact with party objects and movements in New York; but things would not have come to their present pass if the good men and true of that city had not utterly abandoned their proper position. They might have checked, and perhaps reversed, the downward course which municipal and State affairs have taken. They are obliged, at last, to come to the rescue. They will have to fight an up-hill battle. Their influence will not be what it would have been had they been uniformly faithful to their obligations. Let us hope that they are still strong enough to grapple successfully with the frightful evil which fronts them.

A third inference is suggested by these events. It is the folly—we had almost said the complicity with crime—of putting the interpretation of the law into the power of those who are to be judged by the law. The popular election of the men who preside in courts of justice, renewable or reversible year by year, degrades that highest department of public administration into a ready and most powerful tool of faction. It has been so in the history of New York; it may possibly prove to be so in the present instance. Judges will be frequently open to bribery until they are made irremovable, as in England. It is surprising that a law-abiding people like the Americans should allow their Judges to be placed by the Constitution in a position of uncertainty and dependency which exposes them to the full force of corrupt temptations.

Something might be said of the disadvantage arising from a too lavish distribution of the franchise—we mean the extension of it to strangers, who have yet no stake in the country, and who can hardly be supposed to have any interest in the good government of it; but we have no desire to enter upon purely political questions. Our chief object in making these frauds the subject of comment has been to express the cordial gratification which we feel that American culture, good sense, probity, and respectability are girding themselves to the task of bringing the perpetrators of them to condign punishment, and of rendering such misdemeanours impossible of achievement hereafter.

FOREIGN AND COLONIAL NEWS.

FRANCE.

(From our Correspondent in Paris.)

Thursday, Sept. 28.

The sensation of the week has been a "Bonapartist conspiracy" of unknown character and indefinable extent—all the more awful for being shapeless and vague. People have been going about with portentous shakes of the head, and whispering the gravity of the intelligence. In vain the inquisitive stranger tries to gather a crumb of information concerning the plotters or the plot. "The Bonapartistes are conspiring, Sir!" "Which of them?" "All of them." "Where are they conspiring?" "Everywhere." Ask for details, and the reply is of the vaguest; ask how many of the conspirators have been arrested, and the answer is, "None." All that you can gather is that forty million francs have been placed in provincial banks for the purpose of bribing the rural electors and securing a Napoleonic majority. How or by whom this huge sum is to be manipulated is nothing to the purpose; it is there, and that suffices. At least it sufficed yesterday, but to-day Paris is beginning to awake from the dream and to demand exacter statements. The whole story may be dismissed as the myth of the hour; as for forty million of francs, the Imperial party would have much ado to raise forty million centimes for so problematic an enterprise as bribing the electors. They are under a cloud, financially as well as in respect of prestige; but if they had the money they might make a better moral investment by sending it to Berlin as part payment of the war debt, and taking their stand on that act of patriotism. One is easily disposed to forgive the man who pays one's debt; a deed so Quixotic would go far to rehabilitate the Empire. But the tale is a mere myth, and merely exemplifies the tendency of the public mind to grasp at delusions. Why the Government did not at once take steps to disabuse the minds of men, is the only mystery of the matter. The incertitude in which the nation is kept by these continual alarms has the worst possible influence. Taken in connection with the prolonged state of provisional politics, the non-reorganisation of the army, the absence of the Ministry and Assembly from the capital, the state of siege still kept up in various districts, and many other deplorable measures of the day, the effect is to check the action of commerce and to hinder affairs from resuming their healthy course. That the Bonapartists are coming again to the front is true; but there is little of the mystery of conspiracy in their attitude. The elections for the General Council are at hand; they take place on Oct. 8, and several Imperial candidates have openly shown themselves. Among them, M. Drouin de Lhuys stands for Brains (Aisne), M. de Forcade la Roquette for Sauveterre (Gironde), and M. Paul de Cassagnac for Plaisance (Gard). The Duc d'Aumale offers for Clermont, and the Duc de la Rochefoucauld for Liancourt.

A solemn alliance between the partisans of the younger Bourbons was the occasion of a meeting at the Hôtel Basilewski, Queen Isabella's town residence. There about one hundred persons interested in the Spanish restoration gathered to the summons of her late Majesty, and were received by her, the Queen Mother, and Don Sebastian. The aristocracy of Spain was pretty liberally represented at this conference. Among those present were the Dukes de Sexto, de Rivas, de Montezuma, de la Conquista, de Ripalda, de Granada, de Sevilla, de Rianzares; the Marquises de Molina (President of the Spanish Academy), de Badmar, de Salamanca, de Villaseca, de Camerassa, and a crowd of noblemen of lower rank, of whom the Count de Chestre made one—the Commandant who defended Barcelona from the first uprising. The Queen stated her desire to see the Royal family reconciled, and announced her irrevocable intention to abandon the political leadership of the party, indicating her son, Alphonso XII., as the Prince on whom her adherents must fix their hopes. She also stated

that the Prince would be sent to complete his education at an English college, there to be instructed by teachers high in rank and renowned for attainments. Having made her speech, her Majesty retired from the room, accompanied by her mother, while the grandees proceeded to vote a reply to the address. The reply was very loyal. It highly approved of the project of a reconciliation "so imperiously demanded for the good of the Spanish nation," and rejoiced that Prince Alphonso should be sent to England, "where he could not but be strengthened in those principles of respect for liberty which surrounded him in his cradle." As results of the meeting, the *Gauleis* and *Figaro* specify two important ones—a fusion between the Montpensier party and the Moderates, and the formation of an Alphonsoist party, of which Queen Christina is the accepted leader. The first issue, however, is improbable. Anyhow, it would not be likely to affect the future of Spain, but it would at least be pleasant to see family differences laid aside, even though the motives of reconciliation were rather political than charitable.

According to the *Siccle* the Left have nominated a Vigilance Committee to "watch over France" during the recess. It is to be hoped these political coastguardsmen will keep their weather-eye open, and see that no monarchical contraband is smuggled in. Their method of watching is not stated; let us hope that it will not fatigue them too much. If they could secure the services of a certain Delacroix, corporal of the 26th battalion of Federals, that young man's natural instinct might be turned to account. This interesting youth—he is but one-and-twenty—was a born spy; "he has a passion for it" affirmed a witness at his trial. Under the Commune Delacroix's genius found employment; his natural gift for levying perquisitions led him to mulct one M. Crépín of 500*f.* and divers objects of value, and his faculty for arrest induced him to convey his victim to Mazas. The court-martial has sentenced Delacroix to penal servitude for life, so his services are lost to the Vigilance Committee. It is a pity, for among that amateur body a born detective might be turned to serviceable account.

A number of ladies of Metz have addressed to M. Thiers a requisition warmly advocating the extension of mercy to the condemned Rossel. They point out that the prisoner's father is an old and tried soldier, who, despite his age, bore part in the defence of Paris; and they use every argument—the maternal one being a strong one, as appealing to a Frenchman's heart—in favour of a reprieve. It is quite on the cards that Rossel will be saved from capital punishment, but hardly that the Metz ladies' prayer to restore *un fils unique à sa mère* will be fulfilled yet awhile.

The Paris postmen ought to have good memories: they are required to unlearn as well as learn. A project is under the consideration of the Municipal Council for the re-naming—in many instances the re-re-naming—of the streets. The Avenue de l'Impératrice, now called Avenue Uhrich, is to change its name for Avenue du Bois de Boulogne; the old Avenue du Prince Jérôme, now known as Avenue MacMahon, is to be called Avenue de Villiers. You see, we are already sick of our Generals, and of all that recalls the war. As for the Empire, that recollection must, of course, be wiped out; so the Rue Ollivier, afterwards Rue du Cardinal Fesch, now blooms again as Rue de Châteaudun. Poor Opera-street saw many vicissitudes. Originally called Rue Réaumur prolongée, then Rue du 10 Décembre, then Rue du 4 Septembre, and subsequently Rue du 18 Mars, it now takes its natural designation of Rue de l'Opéra, and, let us hope, settles down quietly. Some eight or nine important changes of nomenclature are before the municipal council, and will involve a lot of needless reprinting of tradesmen's circulars and directories.

ITALY.

Military manœuvres are here the order of the day, and on Sunday the King left for Villafranca in order to be present at them. Then his Majesty proceeded to Milan, and on Tuesday to Caldiera for other manœuvres. Afterwards the King went to Venice, remaining there Wednesday and Thursday, returning subsequently to Verona to be present at the close of the manœuvres. At Venice his Majesty was received by the authorities and a number of the citizens in gondolas. The welcome offered to him by the Venetians was enthusiastic.

SPAIN.

The King, accompanied by his brother, Prince Humbert, continues his tour through the provinces, and is everywhere well received. His Majesty left Barcelona on Friday week, for Montserrat, sleeping in the celebrated monastery at that place, and arrived, on Saturday, at Lerida, where he had a grand reception. On Monday, to the astonishment and delight of the people of that city, the King of Spain returned to Barcelona, opened the Exhibition, attended a bull-fight in the afternoon, and visited two theatres in the evening. On Tuesday he went back to Lerida, where he reviewed the garrison. Leaving Lerida on Wednesday morning, the King arrived at Saragossa in the evening. The city was *en fête* on the occasion. His Majesty made his entry on horseback, and had much difficulty in making his way through the vast crowds, who welcomed him with the most enthusiastic cheering. The King is so satisfied with his reception everywhere that he intends to extend his journey to Pampeluna, Burgos, Valladolid, and other places not in the original programme.

While the King continues his triumphant progress through the provinces, the piratical Moors of the Riff are besieging the small port of Melilla. The Spanish garrison is reduced to the last extremity. Troops are being dispatched with all possible celerity from Cadiz and Malaga. Melilla and Cota are on the coast of Africa, opposite Gibraltar, and constitute a very important position for Spain. Much trade is carried on at Melilla between Spaniards and Africans. The Spanish Representative in Morocco has telegraphed to the Ministry of War that the Government of the Sultan has promised to punish the Riff pirates; and he adds that it is believed the Sultan will fulfil his promise.

PORTUGAL.

A Royal decree has closed the Cortes until Jan. 2, 1872. It is expected that in the meantime they will be dissolved, and new elections held.

GERMANY.

The twenty-second division of the German army, with the Crown Prince at its head, marched into Cassel on Monday, and was welcomed by crowds of the inhabitants and a deputation of the Corporation. The Burgomaster presented an address to the Crown Prince, and the latter delivered a suitable reply, in which he eulogised the time-honoured bravery of the Hessians. There was afterwards a review of the troops, at which the Crown Princess was present.

By command of the King of Bavaria, Prince Luitpold opened the Landtag in the Assembly Hall of the Chamber of Deputies, at Munich, on Wednesday. There was no speech from the Throne. The Minister of the Interior merely read the order of the convocation.

The Old Catholic congress commenced its sittings, at Munich, yesterday week. Dr. Döllinger, who was present, was received with enthusiastic acclamations. The report, drawn

up by the learned doctor, explains the programme of the Old Catholics, and amongst other things repudiates the dogma of Papal Infallibility, and expresses a hope that the reunion of the Catholic Church with the Greek and Eastern Russian Churches may be accomplished, and a gradual understanding with Protestantism and the Episcopal English and American Churches may be arrived at. At its private sitting on Saturday the congress resolved upon the establishment of associations to continue the reform movement, and adopted the proposal of Herr Schulte for the formation of communities. A public meeting in connection with the congress was held, on Saturday, in the Crystal Palace. More than 5000 persons were present, who are said to have enthusiastically applauded the speakers. Père Hyacinthe, it is stated, "received quite an ovation." The final public meeting of the congress was held on Tuesday. The principal speakers were Herren Reinckens, Stampf, Targemann, and Michelis. Herr Schulte, after calling for cheers for Dr. Dollinger, resigned the presidency to Chief Justice Wolff, who closed the meeting with a "hoch" for King Louis. During the proceedings numerous telegrams were received conveying congratulations to the congress.

The King of Saxony has relieved Dr. von Falkenstein both from his post as Minister of Public Worship and from the public service. The services rendered to the State by the retiring Minister are acknowledged by his Majesty, who has appointed Professor Gerber as the new Minister of Public Worship.

HOLLAND.

The Minister of Finance has presented his Budget to the States-General. There is a deficit of sixteen millions of florins (about 1s. 8½d. each), to meet which the Government proposes an income tax of 2 per cent and a loan for the national defence and completion of the State railways.

DENMARK.

Yesterday week the King, travelling incognito, arrived in Baden, and visited the Emperor of Germany. The visit was returned, and the King soon afterwards left Baden.

The Queen arrived at Venice on Wednesday morning from Munich, en route for Corfu.

The Danish journals report the betrothal about to be concluded between King Louis of Bavaria and Princess Thyra.

There is a deficit of sixteen million florins in the Budget, which the Finance Minister proposes to meet by an income tax of 2 per cent. There will also be a loan for the national defences.

RUSSIA.

The Minister of Finance reports that during 1870 fifteen million roubles of the national debt were paid off. Nine millions only were required for payments on railways, instead of twenty-nine millions, as estimated.

GREECE.

The Chamber of Deputies has been convoked for Oct. 30. It is expected that the Grand Duchess Dagmar of Russia will shortly pay a visit to Athens.

AMERICA.

The Commissioners under the Washington Treaty sat for the first time on Tuesday. The sitting was a formal one, but the business meetings of the Commission will begin shortly.

A despatch from New York, published by a contemporary, states that active proceedings are about to be taken by the United States law officers in Utah to carry out the law against polygamy. It is asserted that the District Attorney has directed prosecutions for adultery to be instituted against several of the "Saints," and that Brigham Young himself, together with fourteen of his wives, will be called upon to give evidence.

INDIA.

The trial of the assassin of Justice Norman was held on Thursday week. An immediate verdict of guilty was pronounced, and the prisoner was sentenced to death.

CHINA.

A numerous public meeting of the inhabitants of Hong-Kong was held on Monday last, at which a resolution was passed unanimously deprecating the action of the local Government with regard to police matters. The resolution also expresses regret at the increasing insecurity of life and property, and prays the home Government to appoint a Commission to inquire into the subject.

From the 15th of next month post-office orders may be drawn in Germany to the amount of fifty dols.

The King of Portugal has conferred the decoration of the Order of Christ on Sir Julius Benedict.

The death of M. Joseph Piquer, the celebrated Spanish sculptor, is announced.

From Oct. 1 next the postage on letters from Sweden will be reduced from sixpence the half-ounce to fivepence.

A mail-steamer has foundered on the Lake of Lucerne, and out of twenty passengers fifteen were rescued.

The Peace League has been holding a congress at Lausanne, and has had same stormy sittings.

Dr. Cronyn, the Bishop of Huron, died recently, at London, Ontario, of disease of the heart, after a long illness.

The *Nouvelliste de Rouen* announces that measures are about to be taken to canalise the Seine from Paris to that city, so as to render the river navigable everywhere for vessels of 300 tons burden.

The *Cloche* says that the Emperor Alexander, as a souvenir of his recent journey to the Caucasus, has ordered the construction of a railway in the country. He has also given the necessary orders for the foundation of a university in Odessa.

Advices have been received at New York stating that Tortola has been visited by an earthquake, which caused an immense loss of property, 7000 persons being rendered homeless.

The Cape mail brings intelligence from Cape Town to the 19th ult. Parliament was prorogued on the 11th, after passing the bill to annex Basutoland, and a bill giving the Governor power to take measures to preserve order in the diamond-fields. The latter still continue productive.

The hurricane which raged at St. Thomas and Antigua on the 21st ult. reached the Bahamas on the 22nd. The American vessels C. D. Rulre, C. V. Williams, and Carolina, and the English vessels Ladybird and Nellie Mowe were wrecked. All hands were saved. The British vessel Hamlet lost one man.

A Post-Office notice states that from Oct. 2 next the rates of commission to be charged in this country on money orders drawn on any place in Belgium will be made uniform with those chargeable on money orders drawn on North Germany, Switzerland, and Denmark—viz., on sums not exceeding £2, 9d.; above £2 and not exceeding £5, 1s. 6d.; from £5 to £7, 2s. 3d.; from £7 to £10, 3s.

WEEKLY RETURN OF BIRTHS AND DEATHS.

The Registrar-General gives the following return of births and deaths in London and in nineteen other large towns of the United Kingdom during the week ending Sept. 23:—

In London 2101 births and 1411 deaths were registered. After making due allowance for increase of population, the births were 120 below, while the deaths exceeded by 74, the average number in the corresponding week of the last ten years. The 1411 deaths in London last week included 89 from smallpox, 23 from measles, 27 from scarlet fever, 7 from diphtheria, 24 from whooping-cough, 21 from different forms of fever (of which 3 were certified as typhus, 12 as enteric or typhoid, and 6 as simple continued fever), and 205 from diarrhoea. Thus to the seven principal diseases of the zymotic class 396 deaths were referred last week, against numbers declining steadily in the four preceding weeks from 666 to 460. The fatal cases of smallpox were more numerous than in any of the five previous weeks, while those of diarrhoea and enteric fever showed a decline. Only two deaths were referred to cholera and choleraic diarrhoea last week, while in eight previous weeks they had averaged twenty-two; both those last week were certified as choleraic diarrhoea.

During the week 4994 births and 3735 deaths were registered in London and nineteen other large cities and towns of the United Kingdom. The aggregate mortality last week in these towns was at the rate of 27 deaths annually in every 1000 persons estimated to be living. The annual rates of mortality last week in the seventeen English cities and towns, ranged in topographical order, were as follow:—London, 23 per 1000; Portsmouth, 27; Norwich, 29; Bristol, 20; Wolverhampton, 31; Birmingham, 30; Leicester, 41; Nottingham, 31; Liverpool, 36; Manchester, 33; Salford, 32; Bradford, 36; Leeds, 36; Sheffield, 34; Hull, 25; Sunderland, 49; and Newcastle-on-Tyne, 28. In Edinburgh the annual rate of mortality from all causes last week was 26 per 1000 persons living, in Glasgow 26 per 1000, and in Dublin 23.

In Paris 832 deaths were returned in the week ending last Friday, and the annual death-rate was equal to 24 per 1000 of the estimated population.

In Brussels 120 deaths occurred in the week ending the 16th inst., and the annual death-rate was 34 per 1000.

In Vienna the 251 deaths in the week ending the 16th inst. gave an annual rate of 21 per 1000.

In Rome 125 deaths were registered in the week ending the 10th inst., and the annual death-rate was 29 per 1000.

Earl Granville will distribute the prizes to the students of the Manchester Mechanics' Institution on Oct. 20.

The Birmingham Town Council on Tuesday gave its sanction to a scheme of tramways. The estimated cost of the work is £136,195.

A class of instruction in military engineering has been formed at the School of Military Engineering, for officers stationed with their corps in Chatham garrison.

Sir William Henry Drake has been appointed Director of Supplies and Transports, in succession to Sir W. J. Tyrone Power, who retired.

The Portsmouth Town Council had a scheme before them on Monday, by which it is proposed to extend the docks belonging to the Corporation, at a cost of £250,000. The subject was referred to a committee.

Mr. William H. Wright, a London surgeon, has met with a melancholy death on the Welsh mountains, near Dolgelly. He ventured upon a narrow ledge of rock in order to obtain a good view of a waterfall, and fell to the bottom of the cliff.

The proposed amalgamation of the London and North-Western and Lancashire and Yorkshire Railway Companies is not favourably viewed by many of the commercial classes in the north, and the Liverpool Chamber of Commerce held a meeting on Monday to organise an opposition to the scheme.

There was another large meeting of ironworkers at Great Bridge, on Monday, to discuss the present position of wages in the trade. A resolution was passed desiring an arrangement of 9s. 6d. per ton for puddlers, twelve months' notice of change to be given. The horse-nail-makers in Staffordshire have obtained an advance of 3d. per thousand.

A few months ago a fine peal of bells was placed in the parish church at Boroughbridge, at the expense of the Baroness Burdett-Coutts, in memory of her father, the late Sir Francis Burdett, who at one time, previous to its disenfranchisement, represented the borough in the House of Commons. Her ladyship, who is staying at Harrogate, visited the town on Monday, at the request of the inhabitants, and was presented with an address acknowledging the generous gift.

The Associated Chambers of Commerce held their annual meeting at Plymouth, on Tuesday, when the Chairman, Mr. Sampson Lloyd, of Birmingham, reviewed the state of commercial legislation, commented on the want of attention given to the subject in the last two Sessions, and urged that greater efforts should be brought to bear upon the Government. A resolution was agreed to denouncing the present mode of levying income tax on trades and professions, and seeking for a committee of the House of Commons to inquire into the subject.

Mr. Disraeli, on Tuesday, presided at the annual dinner of the Hughenden Horticultural Society. In proposing the health of the Queen, the right hon. gentleman spoke of the deep and general regret felt at the illness under which her Majesty had lately been suffering, and expressed an earnest hope for the speedy recovery of the Royal invalid. He testified to the unflinching attention which the Sovereign had at all times devoted to the laborious duties which devolved upon her, and reminded his hearers that every despatch received from abroad, or sent from this country, was submitted to the Queen. Her judgment and her experience were now of the greatest value to her Ministers, and he gave expression to a heartfelt wish that a reign which had been distinguished by public duty and private virtue might be prolonged for many years to come.

On Tuesday the freedom of the city of Aberdeen was presented to Mr. Gladstone, in the Music-hall. The Lord Provost presided, and the hall was densely crowded, about 3000 persons being present. The right hon. gentleman, in acknowledging the compliment, alluded to a passage in an address which the Lord Provost had delivered, wherein the course of the Premier's life had been described as "onward and upward." He desired it should be so for the future—onward in the performance of his duty, upward in the spurning of base motives, which degrade the high vocation of a statesman. After a brief reference to local topics, Mr. Gladstone went on to notice what he termed the home rule of this country—i.e., the system of its local government. This led him to touch upon Irish affairs, and here he criticised at some length the demands of the "Home Rule" advocates of the sister island.

METROPOLITAN NEWS.

The first of the series of annual international exhibitions closes to-day (Saturday).

The open-air services on the steps of the Royal Exchange were brought to a close for the season last Sunday, after having been held every Sunday for six months.

Dr. Headland, senior physician to the Charing-cross Hospital, has been elected to the professorship of medicine, vacant by the death of Dr. Salter. Dr. Douglas Powell will succeed Dr. Headland in the chair of Materia Medica.

In the third week of the present month the number of metropolitan paupers was 117,625, of whom 85,319 were receiving outdoor relief, and 32,306 were in workhouses. This was a decrease of 10,791 from the total in the corresponding period of last year.

An official inquiry ordered by the Local Government Board into the alleged mismanagement of the Hampstead Smallpox Hospital has been held throughout the week before Mr. J. J. Henley and Dr. G. Buchanan, at the Metropolitan Asylum Board, Norfolk-street, Strand.

The ceremony of swearing in the new Sheriffs for London and Middlesex, Mr. F. Wyatt Truscott and Mr. Richard Young, took place on Thursday, at Guildhall. Mr. Young was unable to attend, through illness, and was represented by Mr. Jones one of the retiring Sheriffs.

The Ladies' Medical College will begin its eighth annual session of study on Monday, Oct. 2. An introductory address, by Dr. Edmunds, will be delivered at the Cavendish Rooms, Mortimer-street, Cavendish-square, and the general public are invited to be present. The ensuing classes will be held at the college rooms, 164, Great Portland-street.

In another column are three appeals for home charities. Here is a fourth. Mr. George Reid pleads on behalf of the Great Northern Hospital, in Caledonian-road. On that institution there is a debt of £2200, and not a penny in the exchequer. The wards are full of sick people, and last week 1584 outdoor patients were attended to free and without letters of recommendation, disease and sickness being the only passports.

A fire broke out, on Monday night, on the premises of Mr. Hawkins, a birdcage-maker, Bear-street, Leicester-square. All the people living in the house were in bed when the alarm was given, and the flames spread so rapidly that their means of escape by the staircase was cut off. Six or seven persons were rescued by the fire-escape; but one of Mr. Hawkins's sons was burnt to death, and a lodger named Holford was so severely burnt that he had to be taken to the hospital.

A memorial from the principal shipowners and smack-owners of the port of Ipswich has been presented to Baroness Burdett-Coutts, praying that in settling arrangements for the future management of Columbia Market, she will stipulate that the covered square of the market, or a large portion of it, shall be continued by the Corporation of London as a wholesale fish-market for seven years after the completion of a tramway from the Great Western station to the market.

The directors of the London and North-Western Railway gave a dinner at the Euston Hotel, yesterday week, to Mr. John Ramsbottom, chief mechanical engineer of the company, on the occasion of his retirement from the active duties of the official position he has occupied in connection with this company during the last twenty years. Mr. Moon presided; and among those present were the Duke of Buckingham, Sir Joseph Whitworth, and the Lord Mayor of London.

A preliminary meeting of the citizens was held, on Tuesday, in the Mansion House—the Lord Mayor in the chair—to consult on the best means of relieving the distress occasioned by the late hurricane at Antigua and other West India islands. A statement by the Bishop of Antigua, describing the awful effects of the hurricane and the wide-spread calamity it had occasioned, was read to the meeting, and it was agreed unanimously to open subscriptions for the relief of the sufferers at once, and to hold a public meeting on the subject at the Mansion House.

The largest building for religious purposes in the east of London was opened on Thursday week for the use of the Baptist congregation under the pastorate of the Rev. A. G. Brown, formerly a student in Mr. Spurgeon's College, whose popularity has rendered the chapel at Stepney-green, seating about 900, too small for the purposes of Divine service. The new East London Tabernacle, which will provide sitting accommodation for about 3000 persons, has been erected in Burdett-road, Bow, at a cost of about £12,000. The opening ceremony was presided over by Mr. Joseph Tritton, and the proceedings throughout were of a very enthusiastic character, the building being fully occupied in every part.

Mr. Thomas Roscoe, a well-known man of letters, translator, editor, and poet, died on Sunday, at St. John's-wood, at the age of eighty-one. He was the fifth son of the historian of "Leo X. and Lorenzo de Medici."—Mr. Samuel Solly, F.R.S., died suddenly on Sunday. He was well known from his numerous contributions to the advancement of science, especially by his work on "The Human Brain," "Surgical Experiences," "An Analysis of Müller on the Glands," and by his various papers and lectures on surgery in the medical journals.—Dr. Cursham, who for many years held the appointment of Government Inspector of Provincial Anatomical Schools, died on Sunday, at his residence, Victoria-street, Westminster, in his seventy-sixth year.

OPENING OF THE ALPINE TUNNEL.

The Mont Cenis Tunnel, as it is still called, from Modane, in Savoy, to Bardonnèche, in Piedmont, bored through seven miles and a half thickness of mountain, in the manner we have described, by the science and skill of native engineers and the labour of native workmen, since 1857, was formally opened on Sunday week. The tunnel had been traversed by several previous trains a day or two before, so that the party from Turin, coming by the "inauguration" train, easily went through from Bardonnèche to Modane in less than half an hour, the train being actually in the tunnel only twenty-one minutes. All the way from Turin, along the line of railroad, crowds of people from the neighbouring villages saluted the special train with hearty cheers, with flags displayed and bands of music. On the other side, in Savoy there were similar demonstrations of popular feeling; and a few of the local militia, in their uniform, mingled with the peasantry in their rustic attire, made a picturesque group here and there by the roadside. These our Artist has sketched, as they stood waiting for the train; and he gives us an illustration of the first train that day passing through the tunnel. The heat in no part of the tunnel exceeded 76 deg. Fahrenheit; its average was 65 deg.; there was no smoke, and all the carriages kept their windows open. The first special train, at half-past ten o'clock, conveyed the Italian Ministers of State

the Syndic or Mayor of Turin, and other high official personages, to meet the French Minister of Commerce, M. Victor Lefranc, M. Ferdinand de Lesseps, and other distinguished Frenchmen, at Modane. The French deputation then joined the Italians and came with them, in the same train, back through the tunnel to Bardonnèche. Here they were entertained, with a large company of guests, at a grand banquet in a handsome pavilion, 600 ft. long and 50 ft. wide, which, as well as the waiting-room and ante-chamber, was hung with cloth of bright colours, the French and Italian tricolours beautifully streaming from the roof. The banqueting-hall was thrown open; the guests sat down wherever they pleased, only the table at the end being reserved for the French deputation and their most distinguished Italian entertainers. Of the Transalpines there

were, besides M. Lefranc and his companions, also the Swiss Minister of Finance and some others. Of the Italians the most conspicuous were the Foreign Minister, Visconti Venosta; the Finance Minister, Sella; the Minister of Agriculture and Commerce, De Vincenzi; the Minister Castagnola, and some other of the colleagues; the Syndic, or Mayor, of Turin, Count Rignon; the chief engineer, Grattoni; and a few ladies, among them Countess Rignon. Neither the King nor any of the Royal family were present. Signor Visconti Venosta proposed as a toast "France and her Government, and the illustrious persons who had come from all parts of Europe to celebrate the great victory obtained by science." He ended by exclaiming, "Long live France!" at which there was great cheering. M. Lefranc, the French Minister, in reply,

expressed his regret at being alone to answer, in the name of France, "Long live Italy!" He was sure that the whole of France would sincerely respond. Alluding to the arrival of M. de Rémusat, the French Minister of Foreign Affairs, who was expected next day, he said that on the morrow another member of the Cabinet would repeat the words, and give to them a more political significance. The success of the work was due in the first degree to God, who inspired men with the thoughts out of which such undertakings sprung. To the King of Italy, to Count Cavour, and to the men by whose skill, perseverance, and energy the work had been carried out, high praise must be given. France and Italy could now join hands. They were united by the bonds of peace and humanity. He admitted that France had committed many errors. It was now

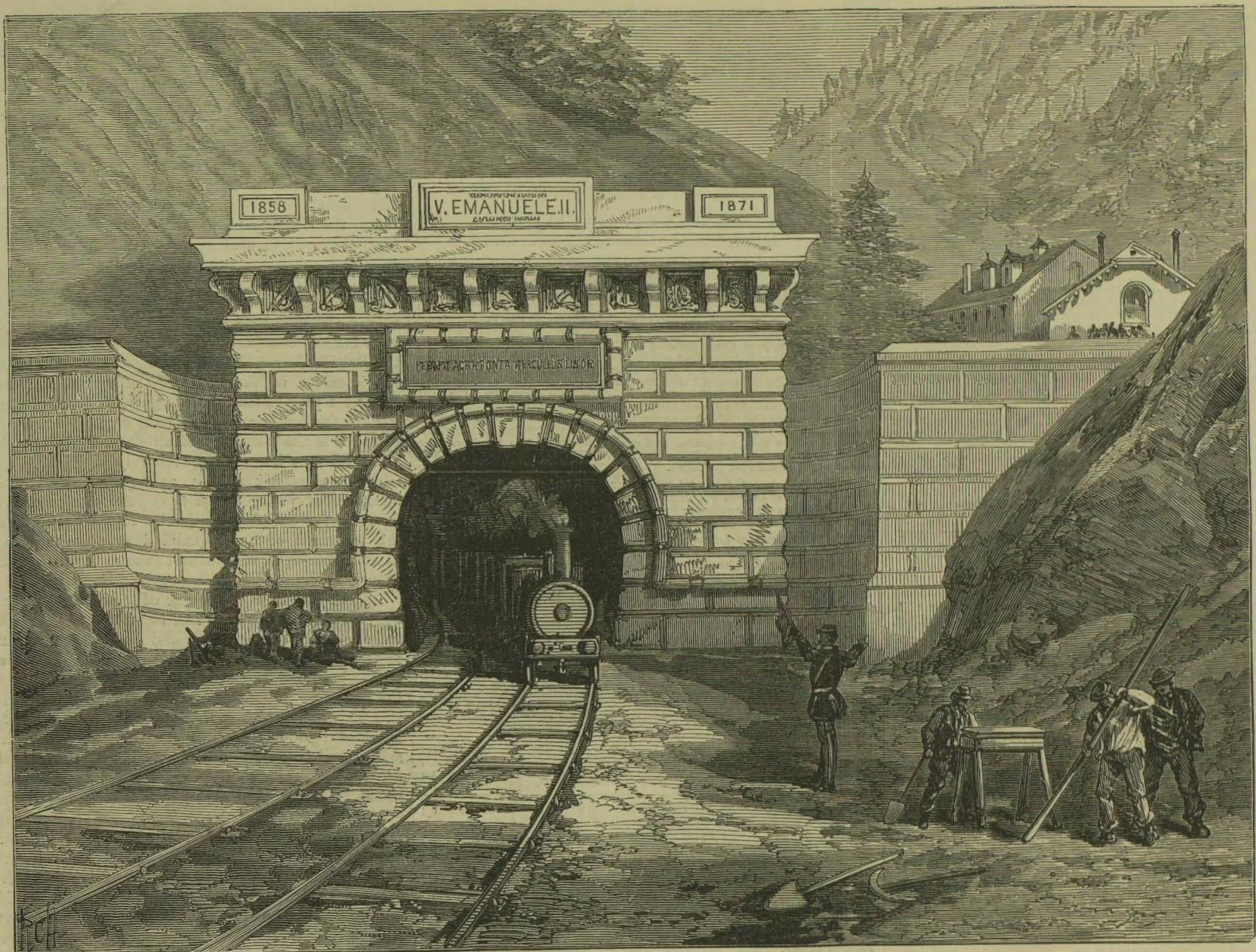


OPENING OF THE MONT CENIS TUNNEL: THE FIRST TRAIN.

time to work for the good of all mankind. The Minister ended his speech, amid loud cheers, with the words, "Long live united Italy and France!" Signor de Vincenzi then proposed the health of M. de Lesseps and Signor Grattoni, connecting their names with the two great works, the Suez Canal and the Tunnel of Mont Cenis. The Swiss Minister saluted free Italy in the name of free Switzerland, and pointed out that the honour of the great work was due to the Latin race. Signor Sella gave as a toast, "The memory of Cavour and all those who had co-operated in the great work of the tunnel." A director of the Victor Emmanuel Railway Company then presented gold medals from the Italian and French Governments to Signor Grattoni, the engineer, who, with much emotion, returned thanks in his own name and that of his colleagues. The first train left Bardonnèche for Turin at six. At all the stations

along the line the country people, with lighted torches, cheered lustily, bands playing and flags waving. On the Italian and French Ministers arriving at the station at Turin they were loudly cheered by the immense crowds which had collected. The railway station was splendidly illuminated, and there was a representation of the Bardonnèche mouth of the tunnel, with the long vista of the tunnel behind it, shown in a series of fiery arches, along the Corso del Ré. There was a transparency, with figures of France and Italy shaking hands. The Viale di Po was adorned with a vista of gaseliers in different colours—green, red, and white for Italy; red, white, and blue for France. The Piazza Castello, the Via Nuova, and the Piazza San Carlo were likewise beautified with various devices in a blaze of light. On the next day (Monday week) the statue of Paleo-

capa, formerly Minister of Public Works in Piedmont, and an eminent man of science, was unveiled in the Piazza di San Quintino. Prince Eugène de Carignan, a cousin of King Victor Emmanuel, presided on the occasion; M. Lefranc, the French Minister, was present. On the same day Prince Eugène de Carignan performed the ceremony of opening the Turin Industrial Exhibition and Museum. A banquet was given by the Municipality of Turin, at which M. de Rémusat, the French Minister of Foreign Affairs, was present. It is to be regretted that no English diplomatic or official person attended these interesting proceedings. Had Sir James Hudson, the truest English friend of Cavour, of Victor Emmanuel, and of Italy, continued to be the representative of Queen Victoria's Government in that country, such a remarkable instance of neglect would not have occurred.



NORTH ENTRANCE TO THE MONT CENIS TUNNEL, MODANE.



OPENING OF THE MONT CENIS TUNNEL: COUNTRY PEOPLE WAITING TO SEE THE TRAIN PASS.

BIRTHS.

On the 21st inst., at The Lawn, Brighton, the wife of I. H. Sharp, Esq., of a daughter.

On the 26th inst., at Stamford-hill, the wife of Chester Cheston, jun., of a son.

On the 21st inst., at The Avenue, Gipsy Hill, the wife of Richard Chandler, of a daughter.

On the 25th inst., at 15, St. Albans-place, Blackburn, Lancashire, the wife of the Rev. A. B. Grosart, of St. George's, Blackburn, of a son.

MARRIAGES.

On the 27th inst., in the parish church, Constantine, Cornwall, by the father of the bride, assisted by the Rev. W. Hussey, Robert Crofts Barton, of Toweran, in the Territory of Queensland, sixth son of Charles Cuts Barton, Esq., of Upton Lodge, Southampton, to Anna, third daughter of the Rev. R. F. B. Rickards.

On the 27th inst., at the Friends' Meeting-House, Monkstown, Dublin, Charles Pease, Esq., youngest son of Joseph Pease, Esq., of Southend, Darlington, to Sara Elizabeth, elder daughter of Henry Bewley, Esq., of Willow Park, Dublin.

On the 17th ult., at St. Andrew's Kirk, Bangalore, by the Rev. A. Walker, Senior Chaplain, Thomas Lowe, Esq., Surgeon Madras Sappers and Miners, to Margaret Macdonald (Maggie), eldest daughter of George Grahame, Esq., First Battalion 21st Royal Scots Fusiliers.

On the 21st inst., at St. Margaret's Church, Infield, by the Rev. R. N. Blaker, Vicar, father of the bridegroom, Walter Campbell Blaker, Esq., of Roberts-bridge, to Emma, widow of Charles Kennett, Esq., 18th Hussars, and only daughter of the late Joseph Allison, Esq., of Friars-place, Acton. No cards.

DEATHS.

On the 16th inst., at Clonuncy, in the county of Kilkenny, Elspeth Angus, for fourteen years the faithful friend and servant of Mrs. John Costerton.

On the 17th inst., Francis Hutchinson Synge, Esq., of Dysart, in the county of Clare, aged 51.

At Wynberg, Cape of Good Hope, the Hon. J. O. Murray, daughter of Alexander, eighth Lord Elibank, wife of J. Stuart, Esq., of Dalguise, Master of the Supreme Court there.

At his residence, Seaton-terrace, Muntley, Plymouth, Captain G. P. Mends, R.N., second son of the late Admiral W. B. Mends, and brother of Rear-Admiral Sir W. Mends, K.C.B., in his 57th year.

* * The charge for the insertion of Births, Marriages, and Deaths is Five Shillings for each announcement.

CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK ENDING OCTOBER 7.

SUNDAY, Oct. 1.—Seventh Sunday after Trinity. Cambridge Michaelmas Term begins. Divine Service: St. Paul's Cathedral, 10.30 a.m., the Rev. William H. Milman, M.A., Minor Canon; 3.15 p.m., the Right Rev. Bishop Claughton, Archdeacon of London.

Westminster Abbey, 10 a.m. and 3 p.m., the Rev. Canon Conway, M.A., Sub-Dean of the Chapel Royal. Chapels Royal: St. James's, noon, the Rev. Francis Garden, M.A., Sub-Dean of the Chapel Royal.

Whitehall, 11 a.m. and 3 p.m., the Rev. Professor Maurice, M.A. Savoy, 11.30 a.m. and 7 p.m., the Rev. J. H. Maclean, M.A., Assistant Chaplain.

Temple Church, 11 a.m. the Rev. E. A. Abbott, M.A., Head Master of the City of London School; 3 p.m.

MONDAY, 2.—Medical Schools at St. Thomas's and other hospitals reopen. Pheasant-shooting begins.

National Gallery closes. Commencement of the session of the Royal School of Mines and University College, London; and Schools of Art at South Kensington, &c.

National Portrait Gallery reopens.

TUESDAY, 3.—Treaty of peace between Austria and Prussia signed, 1866.

WEDNESDAY, 4.—Royal Horticultural Society: fruit and floral, 11 a.m.; general, 3 p.m.

National Association for Social Science meet at Leeds. Pharmaceutical Society, 8 p.m.

Tonic Sol-Fa Association: annual concert at the Crystal Palace.

THURSDAY, 5.—The New Style begun in Italy; this day being made the 15th, by order of Pope Gregory XIII., 1582.

FRIDAY, 6.—The kingdom of Hanover annexed to Prussia, 1866. Moon's last quarter, 5.32 p.m.

SATURDAY, 7.—Society of Schoolmasters, 2 p.m. Royal Horticultural Society, promenade, 3 p.m.

TIMES OF HIGH WATER AT LONDON BRIDGE

FOR THE WEEK ENDING OCTOBER 7.

Sunday.	Monday.	Tuesday.	Wednesday.	Thursday.	Friday.	Saturday.
h m	h m	h m	h m	h m	h m	h m
3 29	4 4	4 2	4 17	4 33	4 49	5 5

THE WEATHER.

RESULTS OF METEOROLOGICAL OBSERVATIONS AT THE KEW OBSERVATORY OF THE ROYAL SOCIETY.

Lat. 51° 28' 6" N.; Long. 0° 18' 47" W.; Height above Sea, 34 feet.

DAY.	DAILY MEANS OF				THERMOM.		WIND		General Direction.
	Barometer Corrected.	Temperature of the Air.	Dew Point.	Relative Humidity.	Amount of Cloud.	Minimum, read at 10 A.M.	Maximum, read at 10 P.M.	Miles.	
Sept. 20	29.850	53.0	45.2	76	6	48.5	61.3	NE. E. ESE.	104
21	29.535	54.0	42.0	68	5	45.4	64.3	ESE. NNE. NNW.	171
22	29.783	49.7	37.7	68	5	41.2	60.6	WSW. W.	183
23	29.732	47.1	42.8	86	10	37.1	55.3	WSW. S.	260
24	—	—	—	—	—	46.5	54.5	NW. WNW.	240
25	29.629	49.5	44.3	84	10	42.4	53.7	WSW. NE. E.	340
26	29.559	50.0	45.0	84	9	49.0	54.9	NE. ENE.	290

The following are the readings of the meteorological instruments for the above days, in order, at ten a.m.:

Barometer (inches) corrected	29.243	29.540	29.747	29.845	29.370	29.720	29.519
Temperature of Air	57.4°	58.0°	53.6°	51.0°	47.7°	51.6°	51.5°
Temperature of Evaporation	52.3°	51.2°	47.1°	47.5°	46.4°	47.9°	48.9°
Direction of Wind	E.	NNE.	WSW.	WSW.	NW.	NE.	NE.

THEATRE ROYAL, HAYMARKET.—FAREWELL
APPEARANCES OF Mr. SOTHERN previous to his Departure for America.—On MONDAY NEXT, OCT. 2, Tuesday, and Wednesday, DAVID GARRICK—Garrick, Mr. Sothern. On Thursday, Oct. 5, OUR AMERICAN COUSIN—Lord Dundreary, Mr. Sothern. On Friday and Saturday, Oct. 6 and 7 (for these two nights only), THE SCHOOL FOR SCANDAL. Box-office open daily from Ten till Five.

ST. JAMES'S THEATRE.—ROYAL NATIONAL OPERA.
Opening Night, SATURDAY, SEPT. 30, At Eight o'clock, THE ROSE OF CASTILE, Opera, in Three Acts, by Balfe. Mr. George Perren, Mr. Temple, Mr. Carlton, Mr. Stanton, Miss Palmer, and Miss Rose Hersey will appear. Full Orchestra, Chorus, and Ballet. Monday, Oct. 2, THE BOHEMIAN GIRL. Début of Mr. Nordblom and Mr. Maybrick. On Wednesday, Oct. 4, LUCY OF LAMMERMOOR. Début of Madame Florence Lancia. FIRST MORNING PERFORMANCE on Wednesday, at Two. Prices of Admission:—Private Boxes, £2 2s. and £3 3s.; Stalls, 7s.; Dress Circle Stalls, 5s.; Upper Boxes, 2s. 6d. Amphitheatre, 1s. Places may now be booked. Prospectuses on application. Box-office, Eleven to Six. No fees.

ROYAL LYCEUM THEATRE.—Lessee and Manager,
Mr. H. L. PATEMAN.—Complete success of the new play, FANCHETTE, THE WILL OF THE WISP, which, with its beautiful scenery, characteristic costumes, music, and thoroughly excellent cast, is universally pronounced one of the most charming productions that has ever graced the London stage. Every Evening, at Seven, B.M. BOOZLING—Mr. Charles Warner. At Eight, FANCHETTE, THE WILL OF THE WISP; characters by Miss Isabel Bateman, Miss G. Pannecott, Mrs. F. B. Egan, Mr. H. Irving, Mr. G. Belmont, &c. Concluding with TWICE KILLED—George Belmont. Doors open at 6.30, commences at 7. Box-office open under the direction of Mr. H. Griffiths.

SURREY THEATRE.—Sole Manager, Mr. Shepherd.
WATCH AND WAIT. An astounding success. The entire press and public unanimous in its praise. Messrs. Henry Neville, Shepherd, Edgar, &c.; Mesdames Maria B. Jones, Fanny Huddart, Shepherd, Julia Daly, &c. Private Boxes at all the Libraries.

ROYAL AMPHITHEATRE AND CIRCUS, High Holborn.
The new and splendid company nightly welcomed with the utmost enthusiasm. The whole of the metropolitan journals unanimously agree that the present entertainment is the best ever witnessed. The Brothers Riazar, "the new Sensation," nightly greeted with overwhelming applause. Every artist a star, every horse a picture. Open at Seven; commence at half-past. Morning Performances every Wednesday and Saturday, at 2.30. Prices 4s., 2s., 1s. 6d., and 1s.; Children under Ten half price. Omnibuses from all parts pass the door.

ROYAL AMPHITHEATRE.—Notice.—In addition to the present splendid company, Mr. Charman has succeeded in engaging one of the greatest novelties of the day—viz., an Equestrian Monkey, who, mounted on an Antelope, and the Antelope on a Horse, performs the most extraordinary feats—jumping five-barred gates, &c. This phenomenon on MONDAY NEXT, on which occasion also will be produced one of the best Troupes of Performing Dogs in the world, two additional Clowns, and several other fresh features.

SIX COLOURED PLATES.

Will be ready on Oct. 9, price One Shilling,

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WITH EXPLANATORY NOTES;

TWELVE ILLUSTRATIONS OF

THE COASTING CRAFT OF ALL NATIONS,

[BY E. WEEDON, AS HEADINGS TO THE CALENDAR;

The Royal Family of Great Britain; the Queen's Household; her Majesty's Ministers; Lists of Public Offices and Officers; Bankers; Law and University Terms; Fixed and Movable Festivals; Anniversaries; Acts of Parliament passed during the Session of 1871; Revenue and Expenditure; Obituary of Eminent Persons; Christian, Jewish, and Mohammedan Calendars; Tables of Stamps, Taxes, and Government Duties; Times of High Water; Post-Office Regulations; together with a large amount of useful and valuable information, which has during the past twenty-seven years made the ILLUSTRATED LONDON ALMANACK the most acceptable and elegant companion to the library or drawing-room table; whilst it is universally acknowledged to be by far the cheapest Almanack ever published.

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ST. JAMES'S HALL.—On MONDAY AFTER-NOON, at Three, the CHRISTY MINSTRELS will give an Extra Grand and Illuminated Day Performance, being the twenty-second of the series of Monday Afternoon Entertainments. Most attractive Programme. Doors open at 2.30.

ST. JAMES'S HALL, Piccadilly.—Every Night at Eight; MONDAYS, WEDNESDAYS, and SATURDAYS at Three and Eight, all the Year Round. The sparkling and delightful entertainment of the CHRISTY MINSTRELS, which has attracted densely-crowded and fashionable audiences to this Hall for upwards of Seven consecutive years, without a single night's intermission, Sundays, Good Fridays, and Christmas Days alone excepted. Visitors to London during the International Exhibition should bear in mind that they must not confound the Performances of this Company with those given by the host of imitators who go about the country assuming their title. The Christy Minstrels never have performed, never will perform, out of London. Fausoulls &c.; Stalls, 3s.; Area, 2s.; Gallery, 1s. Children under Twelve, half price to Stalls and Area only. Children in arms are not admitted. Doors open for Day Performance at 2.30; for the Evening, at 7.30. No fees or extra charges whatsoever. Ladies can retain their bonnets in all parts of the hall. Places may be secured at Keith, Prowse, Cheapside; Hay's, Cornhill; Austin's, St. James's Hall. Proprietors, Messrs. G. W. Moore and Frederick Burgess.

MR. and MRS. GERMAN REED'S New Entertainment, entitled NEAR RELATIONS, written by Arthur Sketchley; and ROMEO AND JULIET, by Mr. Corney Grain. Every Evening (except Saturday) at Eight.—ROYAL GALLERY OF ILLUSTRATION, 14, Regent-street. Admission, 1s., 2s., 3s., and 5s.

DORÉ GALLERY.—GUSTAVE DORÉ, 35, New Bond-street. EXHIBITION OF PICTURES, including TRIUMPH OF CHRISTIANITY, CHRISTIAN MARTYRS, MONASTERY, FRANCESCA DE RIMINI, TITANIA, &c. Open Ten to Six. Admission, 1s.

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.

LONDON: SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 30, 1871.

The week has been signalled by speeches delivered by the Prime Minister at Aberdeen and by the Leader of the Opposition at Hughenden, each of which was reported to the public on the same day. Mr. Disraeli said but little, but that little was of touching interest. In proposing the health of her Majesty the Queen, he departed from the usual custom, and spoke somewhat at large upon the laborious duties which devolved upon her and the strictly conscientious manner in which they are performed. The occasion for thus dilating upon a toast which is usually understood to commend itself to Englishmen without needing the formality of a speech was the present state of the Queen's health. Mr. Disraeli said nothing calculated to excite serious apprehension in the minds of his audience, but he left it to be inferred from what he said that the indisposition of our beloved Sovereign, although it is to be hoped, only temporary, is, nevertheless, severe enough to inflict upon her considerable suffering, and will probably last long enough to call for the sympathising patience of the public. It seems probable that the Queen may be precluded by physical weakness from discharging for some time to come those ornamental obligations of Royalty which would bring her into the presence of, and never fail to gladden, her subjects. But all the more serious functions of her supreme position she continues to perform with her wonted devotion to the public interests. We can well believe Mr. Disraeli's assurance that these are not simply matters of routine, and that, whilst the Queen never trespasses beyond the limits of constitutional practice, her experience of public affairs, and especially those which concern our international relations, is frequently found by her Cabinet to be of high value for the guidance of its counsels. Her subjects will heartily unite with Mr. Disraeli in praying that her health may be speedily restored, and that she may be spared for many years to come to reign over a loyal and affectionate people.

Mr. Gladstone's speech at Aberdeen, on being presented with the freedom of that city, was also unusually interesting. It was only to be expected that he should gracefully reciprocate the compliments paid to him on that occasion; but the well-deserved praise which he bestowed upon the sturdy and self-reliant men of the North led him on by a natural transition to descant upon the great value of local institutions; and, glancing from Scotland to Ireland, he came upon the subject of "Home Rule." The election of Mr. Butt for Limerick city gave him the opportunity of welcoming that "distinguished lawyer" to Parliament—for this, if for no other purpose, that the chief advocate of a policy repudiated by Imperial statesmen and politicians for Ireland would be able to submit the case to them in its most convincing light. Not that the right hon. gentleman himself held wavering views of the question to be submitted. His own mind was made up. He declared that there was no object for which Ireland could demand a Parliament of her own that had not been, or might not be, as easily obtained from the Imperial Legislature. Some development of local authority to deal with local wants might be needed in Ireland, as it was needed also in England; but he protested against breaking up the integrity of the United Kingdom with a futile view to conciliation, and he contended that Scotland and Wales would have equal right with Ireland to separate legislation and government under the British throne. Any such consummation would render us ridiculous in the eyes of the world, would expose Ireland a prey to foreign intrigues, and would immensely weaken the power and the chance of legislative authority to promote the wellbeing of all classes. We are glad that Mr. Gladstone has spoken decisively upon this question, and we especially rejoice, as he does, that the great measures of justice which have been extended to Ireland have so far satisfied the public conscience as to warrant the utterance of an unqualified negative to propositions based rather upon sentimental fancies than upon the solid ground of equitable and impartial government.

The Premier in the course of his speech touched upon another matter of grave and urgent importance—namely, the necessity of rearranging and readjusting the rules and methods of procedure in the House of Commons, so as to enable it to get through in a more satisfactory manner the frightful amount of work which now devolves upon it. This, we would fain hope, will be one of the first items of business which will be brought under the consideration of Parliament next Session. A wise division of labour is quite as necessary for the dispatch of affairs in the House of Commons as elsewhere, and no one can pretend that, under the existing system, it enjoys that advantage. Mr. Gladstone prudently refrained from shadowing forth any definite plan of reform; and it is unquestionably but too probable that the best conceived and matured proposals to that end would meet with strong opposition. The House, for obvious and just reasons, is jealous of its own privileges; but there seems no sufficient ground for believing that a much better method of transacting public business may not be devised without curtailing them to any injurious extent, so far, at least, as they may be turned to account as safeguards of the political liberties of the country. At any rate, they are of comparatively nominal use under the present system, for it is matter of notoriety among the members of the House itself that the great excess of business which comes under their province gives to the Government of the day immense facilities for pushing through Bills of all sorts without adequate discussion.

All things considered, Mr. Gladstone's reception at Aberdeen was more cordial than perhaps even he had anticipated. The shortcomings of last Session, of which Scotchmen especially have some right to complain, were barely alluded to, and the apologetic explanations of them tendered by Mr. Gladstone were most indulgently received. "Onward and upward" was the motto which the Provost of Aberdeen thought most truly expressive of the great statesman's career. "Onward and upward," Mr. Gladstone declared, would continue to be the rule of his public life. It is in the light of this hope that his countrymen delight to do him honour, and, however we may sometimes differ with him, we willingly cherish the expectation that this hope will be realised.

THE COURT.

The Queen, during the past week, has suffered severely from rheumatic pains in one foot, which has confined her Majesty almost entirely to her own apartments. The Queen is now making more favourable progress, but is not yet entirely relieved from pain.

Prince and Princess Louis of Hesse, with their family, continue at Balmoral Castle, on a visit to her Majesty.

Princess Louis of Hesse, accompanied by Princess Victoria and Princess Ella of Hesse, drove to Birkhall on Saturday.

Prince and Princess Louis of Hesse, the Duke of Edinburgh, and Prince Leopold attended Divine service, on Sunday, at Crathie Church. The Rev. Dr. Taylor officiated.

The Duke of Edinburgh, with Prince Louis of Hesse, has had excellent sport deer-stalking and grouse-shooting in Ballochbuie, the woods of Birkhall, and on Gairnside. During sixteen days' stalking the Duke killed thirty-two stags, besides roe deer. On Thursday week his Royal Highness killed one animal with a fine head of thirteen tines, and weighing 17 st. 5 lb. clean, and another weighing 13 st. 8 lb. The animals were shown in front of the castle by torchlights carried by gillies, after which the carcasses were carried to the larder, preceded by the piper.

The members of the Royal family have taken daily walks and drives in the neighbourhood of the castle.

Viscount Halifax has left and the Premier has arrived at Balmoral.

The Queen has presented to the Earlswood Asylum for Idiots the sum of 500 gs., to entitle her Majesty to the presentation of a second child to the asylum during her Majesty's life.

THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS OF WALES.

The Prince of Wales arrived at Marlborough House, on Saturday last, from Aldershot Camp. On Monday the Prince left town en route for Abergeldie Castle. Prince Arthur

accompanied his Royal Highness to Perth, at which station the Princes were met by the Lord Provost and other civic dignitaries. Their Royal Highnesses partook of breakfast at the station, after which the Prince of Wales continued his journey northwards, via Aberdeen, to Abergeldie Castle. Prince Arthur travelled by the Highland Railway to Gordon Castle, on a visit to the Duke of Richmond.

The Princess of Wales, accompanied by Prince Albert Victor, Prince George, Princess Louise, Princess Victoria, and Princess Maud of Wales, arrived at Dover, on Wednesday, from Germany. Their Royal Highnesses crossed from Calais in the special mail-steamer Maid of Kent, Captain Pittcock, and travelled from Dover by the South-Eastern Railway to Charing-cross, whence they drove to Marlborough House. The Grand Duchess Maria of Russia visited the Princess at Marlborough House, after which her Royal Highness returned the visit to her Imperial Highness at Claridge's Hotel.

PRINCESS LOUISE AND THE MARQUIS OF LORNE.

Princess Louise and the Marquis of Lorne arrived at Campbeltown on Thursday week, in the Duke of Argyll's steam-yacht Columbia, from Inverary. The Princess and the Marquis passed the night on board. On the following day a public reception was accorded the Princess and her noble husband, who upon landing were conducted by the Provost and other civic authorities to a pavilion where were assembled nearly 400 ladies and gentlemen. The pathway was strewn with bouquets. The artillery and rifle volunteers formed a guard of honour, and Royal salutes were fired from the steamer Gael and from the Kailkerran Battery. An address was presented, to which the Marquis replied, and bouquets were presented to her Royal Highness. The Princess and the Marquis afterwards left for Machrioch House. Upon arriving at Southend parish church, an address was presented on behalf of the tenantry, to which his Lordship responded. The Princess received a bouquet, and the school children sang "The Campbells are coming" and "Home, sweet home." Four hundred of the tenantry escorted her Royal Highness and the Marquis to Machrioch House, after which the tenantry were entertained at dinner at the home farm. The Princess during the festivities proposed, in a glass of beer, "The health of the tenantry."

The King of the Belgians, during his stay in the Isle of Wight, has visited Cowes, Yarmouth, Freshwater, and the Needles. His Majesty left Ryde in the Royal yacht for Dover.

His Serene Highness Prince George of Solms-Braunfels has returned to Brown's Hotel.

His Excellency General Schenk, the United States Minister, has arrived at Fleming's Hotel, Halfmoon-street, from the Continent.

The Duke and Duchess of Northumberland arrived at Inverary Castle, on Tuesday, from Alnwick Castle.

The *Dundee Advertiser* states that the "banns" of marriage between Viscount Dupplin, eldest son of the Earl and Countess of Kinnoull, and Lady Agnes Duff, youngest daughter of the Earl and Countess of Fife, were "proclaimed" in the parish church of Crathie last Sunday.

THE CHURCH.

PREFERMENTS AND APPOINTMENTS.

Barnes, B. C., Curate of Hawkhurst, to be Rector of Naughton, Suffolk.
Bowcott, R.; Vicar of Llandudoch, with Llandrusaint, Carmarthenshire.
Bower, E. H. S., Curate of Syderstone; Vicar of St. Michael's, Costany, Norwich.
Campbell, A. R.; Prebendary of Tockerington, in York Cathedral.
Cutts, Edward Lewis; Vicar of St. Andrew's, Haverstock-hill.
Davis, Edward Valentine W., Curate of Haverton-hill; Rector of Dowles, Salop.
Haly, N., Curate of Hasford; Vicar of Egloskerry, with Tremaine, Cornwall.
Harvard, J. D.; Curate (Sole Charge) of Grenfield New Church, Holywell.
Holmes, Charles Allison; Rector of Thistleton, Rutlandshire.
Jones, Wm. West; Rural Dean of the Deanery of Oxford.
Mills, W. H.; Curate of St. James's, Devonport.
Murray, Fred. Richardson; Assistant Curate of Rayton Eleven Towns, Salop.
Newham, John; Vicar of St. Saviour's, Croydon.
Parkinson, T.; Vicar of North Otterington, Yorkshire.
Rigby, George Henry; Vicar of Penbury, Kent.
Savage, George; Minister of St. John's Chapel, Bexley, Kent.
Seale, Frederick; Vicar of Clare, Suffolk.
Selwyn, J. R.; Vicar of St. George, Wolverhampton.
Snowdon, J.; Vicar of Trinity, Richmond, Yorkshire.
Tatham, George E.; Rector of Ryburgh, Rural Dean of Brisley and Toftrees.
Thomas, David; Rector of Garsington, Oxon.
Woodhouse, J.; Vicar of Byker, Northumberland.

Oct. 17 has been appointed for the installation of the new Dean of St. Paul's.

"A Stranger" has sent to the Poor Clergy Relief Society, Southampton-street, a donation of £250.

The Hon. and Ven. Henry Reginald Yorke, late Archdeacon of Huntingdon, died, on Tuesday, in his sixty-ninth year.

The late Master of Emmanuel College, Cambridge, has by his will bequeathed a legacy of £6000 to the college. The bequest is unconditional, and the governing body have absolute power in applying it in any way to the advantage of the society.

A new Free Church of England School was opened, last Saturday, at Moor End, Oswaldtwistle, near Accrington. The school, which is built of stone, will accommodate about 800 persons, and has cost £1000. It will be used as a place of worship, as a Sunday-school, and also as a day-school.

The Rev. E. J. Houghton, on leaving Boston Spa, having been appointed Inspector of Schools for the diocese of Worcester, has been presented with a purse containing 100 gs., as a farewell token of esteem from the rich and poor, old and young; also a handsome writing-desk from Dr. Brewer's pupils, of Boston Spa College.

The trustees of the Grantham Grammar School have elected the Rev. E. Passaver, LL.D., late Master at Cheam School, Surrey, to the Foreign Mastership of the school, vacant by the appointment of the Rev. F. B. Smith to a mastership at Wellington College. Dr. Passaver has translated several English works into Russian.

The Church of St. Matthew, Brixton, which has been closed during the last three months for repairs, was reopened for Divine service on Sunday. The steeple has been renovated from its dilapidated condition; the antique interior has been modified; the ceiling moulded, and pendent gas-chandeliers suspended from the roof; the piers and galleries decorated, and the organ reconstructed.

A new church at Duffryn, Neath, was consecrated by the Bishop of Llandaff on the 20th inst. The building is a regular type of the Welsh church of the twelfth century, with the old lych-gate at the entrance to the churchyard. It is fitted up with open benches of varnished pine for 300 persons. The site was given, and the church built, at a cost of £3500, by Mr. Howell Gwyn, of Duffryn, who also endows the church with land as a stipend for the Vicar.

The late Dr. Wilson, Glenernie, near Forres, who died on Sunday evening, has by will bequeathed a sum of about £10,000 to the University of Aberdeen.

THE COLOURED ILLUSTRATION.

"SUNDAY AT HOME."

Writers fond of indulging in description often dwell on the distinguishing features of the English Sunday. If the writers happen to be foreigners our manner of observing the day is to them a perpetual phenomenon, for which they are utterly at a loss to account. They find it impossible to understand how we can in our churches dispense with many of the incentives to devotion to which they are accustomed, and yet, when we are out of them, how we can shun and reject all the opportunities and appliances for pleasure and amusement with which they are familiar, and even deny ourselves innocent recreations. In this last respect we have possibly a little to amend for the benefit, moral and physical, of our dense town population. Nevertheless, some of the better qualities of the national character are probably due to and nurtured by the general recognition of the obligation to observe a day of rest. Most of the writers, including nearly all the poets among them, who take Sunday for their theme confine their praises, however, to the charms peculiar to the day in the country. There, on that day, the peace, the quiet, the repose, the retirement from the world—all for which we most seek and prize the green fields, the whispering woods, the prattling watercourses—seems intensified and hallowed by a more than human, earthly sanction. Nature herself seems conscious of a holiday. Call this, if you please, the power of association: seldom, however, is that power put in so active yet unconscious operation. In a week of cloudless summer days, with unbroken sunlight, the Sunday will always seem the brightest. Every little break in protracted bad weather will somehow appear to mark and identify itself with Sunday. How many fine Sundays in the fresh young time of spring or early summer have we not welcomed with "holy George Herbert's" lines—

Sweet day! so cool, so calm, so bright,
The bridal of the earth and sky;
The dew shall weep thy fall to-night;
For thou must die.

All sights and sounds on Sunday in the country seem chastened and subdued, as though in sympathy with our gratitude for a short respite from toil and care; whilst the lilies of the field, that "toil not, neither do they spin," read us ever-new lessons through the mute eloquence of their beauty. The low of cattle, the bleat of sheep, songs of birds, the caw of rooks, and even the hum of insects, seem attuned to praise the day. What sound more pleasant, too, on Sunday morning than the note of the distant church bell, rising and falling with the breeze over hill and dale—here breaking upon you with importunate summons on the hill-brow, or sinking stifled into reproachful murmurs amidst the rustling leaves of the valley. Or, what sight more pleasing than to behold the villagers, in their cleanest and best finery, threading their way through the green lanes churchward, each ruddy, happy face ready with its smile of respectful recognition.

Our American cousin, Washington Irving (who appears to have partaken somewhat of the surprise of a foreigner regarding our English Sunday), speaks of the pleasant scene to which we have just alluded. But (there being a reverse to every picture) one can hardly forget that the same charming writer has given, in "Bracebridge Hall," a description of a rainy Sunday—not "at home," but at an inn—which conveys the most dreary idea of the day it is possible to conceive. He was greatly impressed, however, with "Sunday in London," as appears from his essay with that title. "Nowhere," he says, with truth, "is the sacred influence of the day more strikingly apparent than in the very heart of this great Babel." Yet he was not the less observant of the true enjoyment of their Sunday by the rural population. We may add, as the remark is in some measure appropriate to our colour-print from Mr. Waite's picture, that he was also much gratified at seeing the rustics gathering about their cottage-doors in the evenings (especially on Sunday), and "exulting in the humble comforts and embellishments which their own hands have spread around them. It is," he concludes, "this sweet home-feeling, this settled repose of affection in the domestic scene, that is, after all, the parent of the steadiest virtues and purest enjoyments."

In most "homes"—really such—if not in an "inn," there will be found some agreeable mode of passing the Sunday indoors. Everybody, poor folk as well as rich, have, willy-nilly, to spend their Sunday at home sometimes; many causes may keep them there besides a wet Sunday. It is, for instance, a fine day in our picture, which was doubtless painted from life. For scrupulous persons, who never dissociate Sunday from Divine service, the remark may be ventured that it is not quite certain from the title that this honest couple have to or choose to remain indoors all day, though we incline to think they have or will. Nevertheless, we answer for their conduct being quite justifiable. Perhaps the man has to hold himself in readiness for the squire. Perhaps the baby in the mother's lap is ill, and an anxious "dada" must keep her company. Perhaps—the reader may guess a hundred reasons. One thing is clear, from the sober, attentive expression of the man's face—that the wife is reading a good book. To cut short these rambling remarks, let us recall to the reader George Herbert's ode, so quaint and full of conceits, to "Sunday"—quoting the opening stanza, with which is often confounded his lines to "Virtue," already given:—

O day most calm, most bright!
The fruit of this the next world's bud,
The indorsement of supreme delight,
Writ by a Friend, and with his blood;
The couch of time; care's balm and bay:
The week were dark, but for thy light;
Thy torch doth show the way.

Mr. Bruce, the Home Secretary, addressed his constituents in the Townhall, Johnstone, Renfrewshire, on Wednesday. A number of questions were afterwards answered by Mr. Bruce, to whom a hearty vote of thanks was accorded, in appreciation of his public services.

A new School of Art and Science, erected near the chief entrance to Birkenhead Park, was on Wednesday formally handed over to the township by Mr. John Laird, M.P., at whose sole expense it has been erected. An important address on training and technical education was delivered by the Earl of Derby, in which the noble Earl displayed his characteristic qualities, lucid arrangement, keen appreciation, and a tone of enthusiasm, subdued and controlled by his rare practical good sense. Mr. J. Laird, M.P., Sir Philip Egerton, Mr. Raikes, M.P., Sir E. Cust, and others, took part in the proceedings.

The Archbishop of Dublin held a visitation of his diocese in Christ Church Cathedral on Tuesday, being his first visitation since the passing of the Irish Church Act. In the course of his charge he said that the Irish Church Act, which had inflicted so much evil, had also taken out of the way obstacles which had blocked their path, and which they might not otherwise have found courage or strength to remove. Their connection with the State had had many advantages, but it had seriously hindered all efforts to fashion their arrangements to the needs of ever-changing times.

NATIONAL SPORTS.

Seven or eight race meetings took place last week, but, with the exception of the debut of Khedive, at Richmond, there was nothing that calls for the slightest remark at any of them. Lord Zetland probably possesses a smart colt in Khedive, who is by Macaroni from the fiery Bumblekite, but does not seem to have inherited his dam's vile temper. He had not much to beat, but he won his engagement like a racehorse. There was a capital day's sport at Newmarket on Tuesday last, and the weather, which was very dull and cheerless in the morning, improved considerably as the day wore on. Queen's Messenger, a very highly bred colt by Trumpeter from Queen Bertha (the winner of the Oaks in 1863), and Mr. Merry's much-talked-of Gladiateur—Sunbeam colt, both made their first appearance in the rich Buckenham Stakes. The finish was left to these two, and the former's wonderful gameness pulled him through by a length. He is a fine colt, with plenty of size and length; but the Sunbeam colt, who is wonderfully well furnished, looks as if his legs would not long stand training. The excellent performance of Sterling (9 st. 6 lb.) was quite the feature of the Great Eastern Handicap. He seemed fairly stopped by the weight at first, but gradually ran through his horses, and was not beaten three lengths from the winner. Perfume (9 st. 2 lb.) also showed to great advantage, and appears as speedy as ever. The Hopeful Stakes fell an easy prey to Landmark, for Meteor never had a chance with him, and the others were very moderate; and then Corisande took the Grand Duke Michael Stakes in such style that she was at once made a strong favourite for the Cesarewitch. It is curious that backers persistently cling to Kingcraft, who is, perhaps, the worst horse in the long list of Derby winners, and who has not won a single race since his victory on Epsom Downs. Yet, though Nobleman beat him over the D.I. in the spring, he was once more made a strong favourite, though he had to meet the same horse over the same course, and, as a natural consequence, again suffered defeat. His chance for the Cesarewitch is quite hopeless, nor do we fancy King Cole, in spite of the good fight he made with Nobleman after being jostled and impeded by Kingcraft. It is difficult to say if the weather or the programme was the worse on Tuesday, for while very heavy rain fell during the greater part of the afternoon, there was only one race of any interest. This was the St. Leger Stakes, which was won in fine style by Jubilee; and recollecting how easily Corisande beat him on the previous day, she should be firmer than ever for the Cesarewitch. Digby Grand was made a strong favourite; but the course was too far for him, and, as usual, he ran very unkindly.

We much regret to have to record the death Mr. Irwin Willes, better known as "Argus," or "Argus the Exile," which title he assumed on account of his seven years' banishment from Newmarket, the history of which it is unnecessary to go into here. The deceased was for many years connected with the *Morning Post* and *Baily's Magazine*, to which latter periodical he contributed "Our Van" and the biographies of most of our leading sportsmen. He had a stroke of paralysis about three years ago, from which he never thoroughly recovered; but he continued his literary work until a second stroke compelled him to relinquish it last spring. The immediate cause of his death was apoplexy. Mr. James Pedley, a well-known bookmaker, and owner of Cossack, the winner of the Derby in 1847, also died suddenly about the same time. Happily, our obituary is not often so long as on this occasion, and few who saw Mr. Blenkiron at his two sales in June and July last imagined that he would not live to see another, though he certainly looked much aged and altered. He was born, in 1807, at Marrick, a small village in Yorkshire; and, after assisting his father on his farm for some little time, he came to London and commenced a large manufacturing business, which he carried on up to the day of his death. About twenty-four years ago Mr. Blenkiron became possessed of a brood mare, which proved the foundation of the great Middle Park stud. He was then living at Dalston, but removed to Eltham in 1852, with about half a dozen mares, and Neasham as the monarch of the establishment; and in the course of nineteen years this very modest number has increased into something like 10 sires and 190 mares; while two additional farms—at Esher and Waltham Cross—have been taken. Caractacus and Hermit (winners of the Derby), Gamos (winner of the Oaks), and The Rake (winner of the Middle Park Plate) were about the best horses ever bred at Eltham. It is almost unnecessary to state that the last-named race was founded by Mr. Blenkiron, who for four years added the munificent sum of £1000 to it. Mr. Blenkiron made countless friends, but no enemies; indeed, we never heard anyone say an ill word of him. The strictest honesty characterised all his dealings, and we know not where to look for his successor.

The New York Yacht Club have received the challenge of twelve English yacht clubs to race for the Queen's cup of 1851, and have decided to run twelve races with Mr. Ashbury's Livonia only as the representative of the Royal Harwich Yacht Club, the victory in a majority of races to decide the possession of the cup.

The death of Lieutenant-Colonel William Caine, the Lieutenant-Governor of Hong-Kong, in the seventy-second year of his age, is announced.

Tuesday's *Gazette* announces the appointment of Sir Walter Morgan as Chief Justice of the High Court of Judicature at Madras; and of Mr. Robert Stuart, Q.C., as Chief Justice of the High Court of Judicature for the North-Western Provinces of the Presidency of Fort William.

The first turf of the Barnstaple and Ilfracombe Railway was cut on Wednesday, at the Ilfracombe end, by Mr. Thomas Pain. A procession was formed, consisting of the principal residents, the directors, and contractors; and the occasion was celebrated by various festivities. It was stated at the luncheon that the line will be completed in eighteen months.

At the annual meeting of the Birmingham Gas Company, on Wednesday, it was announced that frauds to the extent of £25,000 had been committed by the late secretary and some of the former collectors. After an acrimonious discussion, the report of the directors was rejected and a committee of investigation appointed.

The new Townhall at Rochdale was, on Wednesday, formally opened by the Mayor (Alderman Ashworth), with great rejoicing. The building, which is Gothic in style, and very elaborately decorated, especially in the interior, has cost upwards of £60,000. It is partially surrounded by a large park, several acres in extent, and has a frontage to the river. A banquet took place in the evening.

About fifty homœopathic medical practitioners assembled, on Wednesday, at the Randolph Hotel, Oxford, for the purpose of hearing papers read and discussed. The proceedings concluded with a dinner. The congress decided that the next meeting should be held at York, the first Wednesday in September, 1872. Dr. Black, of Clifton, was elected president for the year ensuing; Dr. Dunn, of Doncaster, vice-president; and Dr. Pope, of London, general secretary.



THE AUTUMN CAMPAIGN: SIR CHARLES STAVELEY'S FORCE ATTACKING SIR HOPE GRANT'S POSITION ON THE HOG'S BACK.

THE AUTUMN CAMPAIGN.

The fourth and final battle of the fortnight's campaign in mimic warfare, conducted by nearly 36,000 troops—regulars, militia, and volunteers—assembled under Field-Marshal the Duke of Cambridge in the country round Aldershot, was fought on Thursday week. The preceding battles, fought on the Saturday, the Monday, and the Tuesday before, were related in our last account of [this series of military manoeuvres. It will be remembered there were three divisions of the forces engaged, and that two of those divisions, the Second and the Third, commanded respectively by Major-General Carey and Major-General Sir Charles Staveley, were acting in co-operation with each other, to represent the two portions of an enemy's forces coming up towards the metropolis from the south and west of England; while the remaining division, the First, then commanded by Lieutenant-General Sir Hope Grant, was supposed to be the British army defending the valley of the Thames and the road to London against their combined attack. In the Thursday's battle this distribution of the forces was altered. The Second Division, that of General Carey, was broken up, and the troops composing it were divided between the First Division, or defending force, and the Third Division, that of Sir Charles Staveley; while Sir Hope Grant retired from his command, and was succeeded by General Carey, at the head of the augmented First Division. The contest was now between the two forces of General Carey and Sir Charles Staveley; the former being now reinforced to an equality with its opponent, and prepared to advance from the entrenched position it had made good on the Tuesday, and to attack the enemy retreating westward. The two armies were officially constituted as follow:—

First Division.—Defending Force.—Major-General G. J. Carey, C.B., commanding. Cavalry—General his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, K.G., commanding—Colonel Baker, 10th Hussars. First brigade, Colonel Marshall, commanding—1st Life Guards, 2nd Life Guards, Royal Horse Guards; second brigade, Colonel Wombwell, commanding—10th Hussars, 12th Lancers, Hants Yeomanry, two batteries Royal Horse Artillery. Infantry—Major-General his Serene Highness Prince Edward of Saxe-Weimar's brigade (the Guards), with one field battery; Major-General Lysons's brigade, with one field battery; Major-General Maxwell's brigade, with one field battery; two field batteries from the reserve artillery. The whole of this force to wear green leaves or heather in their head-dress.

Third Division.—The Enemy.—Major-General Sir Charles Staveley, K.C.B., commanding. Cavalry—Major-General Sir T. M'Mahon, Bart., C.B., commanding. First brigade, Colonel Seymour, commanding—2nd Dragoon Guards, 3rd Dragoon Guards, 7th Dragoon Guards; second brigade, Colonel the Hon. I. Fiennes, commanding—7th Hussars, 9th Lancers, and one battery Royal Horse Artillery. Infantry—Major-General Brownrigg's brigade, with one field battery; Colonel Stephenson's brigade, with one field battery; Colonel Smith's brigade, with one field battery; and one battery Royal Horse Artillery and two field batteries from the reserve artillery.

It will be observed that the defenders and invaders were still called the First and Third Divisions, and numbered about 15,000 men each. Each had now two brigades of cavalry, under a divisional General, and a third brigade of infantry, besides being strengthened by the reserve artillery. The Prince of Wales, now acting under General Carey, in the defending army, commanded a division of cavalry, or two brigades, including two batteries of horse artillery. Major-General Maxwell also came over from the enemy with the 60th Rifles (fourth battalion), 94th Regiment, 100th Regiment, 102nd Regiment, 3rd Surrey Militia, 6th Middlesex, 1st Administrative Battalion Dorset Rifle Volunteers. The Guards brigade, under Prince Edward of Saxe-Weimar, and General Lysons's brigade were still the best infantry of the defending army. Major-General M'Mahon, on the other side, was promoted by the enemy to command a cavalry division; the first brigade, a very fine one, commanded by Colonel Seymour, of the Bays, consisting of his own regiment, the 3rd Dragoon Guards, and the 7th Dragoon Guards; the second brigade, consisting of only the 7th Hussars and the 9th Lancers, under Colonel Fiennes, of the latter regiment. Brownrigg's brigade and Stephenson's brigade were reinforced by Smith's brigade (formerly the second of the second division); and thus the enemy had fair play, for they had, in addition to the advantages of two strong positions to defend, the superiority in artillery. They had forty-two guns, or one battery more than the army which covered the approaches to London.

The line of the Chobham Ridges stretches about seven miles, and lies nearly north and south, Aldershot being three miles behind—that is, to the west of—the southern extremity, which is Fox Hills and Ash-common. General Carey's position, near Windlesham, was about four miles to the east of the northern extremity of the ridges, and to get to Aldershot, the prize of the day, he might either march round the northern extremity and down the western side of the ridges, by Frimley; or, marching down their eastern side, by Coldingley and Bisley-common, he might either attempt to cross them at any point; or continuing his march as far south as he pleased, he might go through Pirbright and round Fox Hills, as the southern end of the Chobham Ridges is called; or he might keep farther south still, even crossing the Hog's Back, before he turned west to Aldershot. Thus, it will be seen that Sir Charles Staveley, with his face to the east, and with his back to the Chobham Ridges, had to watch a position some ten miles in length, at any point of which the enemy might attempt to pass. His left rested on the Bagshot-road, close to the Jolly Farmers, and his front extended along the Chobham Ridges, southward by Colony End, Mainstone Hill, and Windmill Hill, to the South-Western Railway. On the other side of that and the canal, still farther south, the heights overlooking Pirbright and the spurs of Fox Hills were similarly occupied by Staveley's troops; and, from one flank to the other, his line could not have been a distance of much under eight miles. At Fox Hills the major part of his force was massed, and there ultimately the fighting was hottest. Sir Charles Staveley might well have thrown forward his right and defended the canal and railway from a very formidable position, but he preferred to destroy the bridges, and leave the day to be decided at Fox Hills.

General Carey, moving almost under the eye of his enemy, had to leave his encampment by narrow outlets to the winding roads by Windlesham and Chobham, and to turn to the left of Staveley's position by a network of lanes deep in sand and dust which opened into greens and commons, where it was difficult to screen his movements. Lysons took his brigade off to the eastward towards Pirbright, Prince Edward led his brigade by Westley-green, and in his rear marched Maxwell's brigade till they could find room to extend on his flank, the Prince of Wales having his division distributed so as to cover both flanks. By nine o'clock Prince Edward's brigade was massed at Westley-green—the Guards, under Colonel Fremantle; the Rifles in advance, the 3rd Somerset Volunteers, the 2nd Hants Volunteers, and Isle of Wight, three smart-looking corps; and the guns and escort. A little further on towards Chobham lay Stephenson's brigade, and, in rear of Prince Edward, Maxwell, having divided his brigade into two

halves, directed his march so as to extend on the left towards Lysons, who was stealthily moving forward under cover of the woods.

Sir Charles Staveley's forces, meantime, having marched from their encampment at the Burrows and Sandpit Hill, took up a position on Chobham Ridges, the first brigade at the Round Butts, the second at Colony End, and the third at Curly Hill, with one regiment in reserve at Crawley Hill. Two batteries of artillery and half a battalion of infantry were posted at Gape Mouth Clump, south of the main line of the South Western Company on Fox Hill. The cavalry of the brigade was extended in front of the position as vedettes and massed on the left and rear. The bridges across the canal eastward of the Swing Bridge were all duly blown up before eight in the morning, also the different railway viaducts over the roads running south from Bisley. Signal parties of Royal Engineers, working a code by means of flags waved in long or short flashes, were sent out to occupy the High Mound, Bisley Common, Colony End, and Curly Hill, east of the Ridges, to give the first warning of the approach of the enemy; and smart staff officers, telescope in hand, watched from every spur for the first sign of the dust-cloud which hangs over moving troops in dry weather.

Several hours passed, and General Carey made no sign as to whether he intended to try to turn the right or the left of Sir Charles Staveley, or whether he meant to try the fortune of a direct front attack against the strong position of Chobham Ridges. The lapse of time induced the conviction in Sir Charles Staveley that his antagonist would work south, avoiding Chobham Ridges altogether, and that the battle would take place on Fox Hill, a plateau with lateral ravines running eastward, similar to Chobham Ridges, but farther south. Under this impression he moved his first infantry brigade, under General Brownrigg, down by Wharf Bridge and Deep-cut Bridge, on to Fox Hill, while the other two were gradually edged further south as the day wore on, and half a battery of artillery was sent to occupy Windmill Hill, the extreme southern point of Chobham Ridges.

The look-out from Sir Charles Staveley's position eastward perceived large dust-clouds moving south, until there seemed no doubt that so large a force had been massed in that direction that General Carey meant to try and turn his antagonist's right and Fox Hill at the same time, attacking Aldershot by Ash and Tongham. To counteract this movement General Brownrigg's brigade pushed southward along the plateau of Fox Hill, covering Aldershot on the western declivity. The other brigades of Staveley's division conformed to the movement, and, leaving Chobham, marched in the direction of Fox Hill. The skirmishers of Carey's division had partly shown once or twice over Bisley-common and Cow Moor, moving westerly as if to feel for their enemy on the plateau; but after slight demonstrations they were withdrawn, thus further strengthening the belief that the real attack would be made at the south.

About half-past ten, when Sir Charles Staveley's troops left Chobham Ridges, a cavalry force of General Carey's division, led by the Prince of Wales with a detachment of the 10th Hussars, crept out from the inclosed country about Bisley-green, crossed Cow Moor, and, moving round the southern end of the Ridges, aided by the concealment of a wooded valley, came upon the last retiring brigade of Staveley's division, and, after driving in the outposts, who were not far enough from the main body, pushed home a charge led by the Prince of Wales, and captured four guns belonging to one of the field batteries. Short as was the distance over which they charged, four rounds were fired at these dashing horsemen as they came up. The retiring infantry brigade was so close that, though fairly captured, the guns could not be held, being promptly recaptured by a battalion of the 22nd Regiment, who opened fire at short range. Before this fire the Prince and his command retreated.

Here the Prince was claimed as a prisoner of war, it being impossible for him to have escaped alive if they had been fighting in earnest. He refused to surrender, and Sir Charles Staveley was sent for by the officer commanding the infantry brigade. Sir Charles Staveley, as commander of the entire hostile force, claimed his Royal Highness as a fair capture; but his Royal Highness would not submit. Sir Hope Grant, not a combatant, but an umpire on this day, was next called to decide the question. He decided against the Prince; but no sooner had the sentence been spoken than the Prince turned his horse and galloped away, followed by some of his staff. He was pursued by Sir Charles Staveley and other officers, but they could not overtake him; and he returned to the post before assigned him, with the cavalry brigade, under General Carey.

The battle now commenced; some artillery firing was heard on Gravel Pit Hill, the extreme southern spur of Fox Hill, and it was inferred that General Brownrigg's guns were playing on the heads of columns advancing on the road towards Ash. Sir Charles Staveley's other two brigades were edged away in the direction of the firing, half batteries of artillery being posted on the summits of all the spurs of the Fox Hill trending easterly, all the other available guns being sent south, to be prepared for the impending attack.

But the skill of General Carey, as a strategist, seems to have wholly deceived his antagonist as to his intention. Instead of sending a brigade to the southward, he sent only a battalion of the Guards and one of Rifles, who manoeuvred so successfully as to induce General Brownrigg to follow them so far as to sever his connection with the division to which he belonged; leaving a gap so wide that nothing could have prevented his being cut off from the main body, had a direct attack been made from the front. While seemingly moving the bulk of his force to Ash, Carey really had halted and hidden them behind the inclosures and in the woods at Pirbright. From this they were pushed to the front so stealthily that they gained the base of the spurs of Fox Hill unperceived. The head of a column doubling up the road which leads from Cobbett Hill to the plateau was the first indication of an attack. In a moment all the artillery on the exposed spurs opened fire. This warning note led to Stephenson's brigade being ordered forward from their position in rear of the plateau, and the batteries of artillery sent south being hastily recalled. A line of skirmishers was also extended and ordered to advance, some volunteers of the 26th Middlesex being just opposite to the ravine on which the principal column of attack was advancing. As they began to descend, hidden to the waist in fern and heather, a strong line of opposing skirmishers of the 4th Regiment dashed in at the bottom, and, swarming up in superior numbers, hustled out the volunteers with great promptness. Following these came the bulk of the same regiment, with the rest of the brigade, pouring in by a parallel ravine through a pine-wood. In a few seconds the plateau was covered with men of Carey's division, who rushed forward, driving in the skirmishers of Staveley's army.

Staveley, on the other hand, brought Colonel Smith's brigade to check the assailants; and one of his regiments, the 15th, deploying and opening fire, soon brought them to a standstill. The 22nd Regiment was presently in support, and after them came the Hants battalion. These, uniting, brought

their rifles down to the charge, and rushed with loud cheers at the 4th, who, at sight of such overwhelming force, turned, retreated, and were fairly driven out of the wood. But thronging upon the plateau next, to strengthen the attack, came the 42nd Highlanders, who were deploying to come into action, when a regiment of heavy dragoons rode at them in a headlong charge. Nothing daunted, the kilted warriors formed square, poured in a deadly fire at the advancing horsemen, and sent them to the right-about. The 4th now rallied, and, the two regiments uniting, held their ground until they were reinforced by the 33rd and 50th and other battalions, and the whole advanced. They had been the mark of a battery of artillery at short range, which on their approach limbered up and retired, and of a body of extended skirmishers, who jumped up and poured in a heavy fire, holding the enemy in check until the 22nd and 99th marched up in haste and joined in the fray.

A tremendous fire, at close range, the troops on each side being three or four lines deep, was kept up for some time in a manner that would have been utterly impossible with ball cartridge. At last Sir Charles Staveley's division, being outnumbered, retired by alternate wings, still keeping a resolute front to the foe, and pouring in a steady fire. Fresh regiments of Carey's were constantly gaining the summit of the plateau and prolonging the alignment of the attack, so as to outflank the retreating division. This was met by sending battalions from right to left, and by hurrying up their reserves. Then came a lull, during which ground was taken to the left, and a fresh position was occupied on the reverse slope of the plateau overlooking Ash-common. Here the battle began to rage again with renewed fury; the artillery, admirably posted on both sides, joining in the conflict from positions far in the rear of the infantry. Again supports were hurried up, and both sides were strengthened; but the appearance of the Guards and Rifles, whom everyone expected would turn up at Ash or Tongham, turned the scale against Staveley's division, who were now outflanked. To prevent enfilade their right wing was thrown back, and they replied fiercely to their new assailants. Firing furiously, it seemed as if they contemplated a charge, when the bugle rang out a "cease fire," followed by the officers' call, to signify that the umpire-in-chief, his Royal Highness the Field Marshal Commanding-in-Chief, saw reason that the battle should end. The result was not at any time doubtful. In this instance General Staveley was out-maneuvred and overpowered, and General Carey was warmly congratulated on all hands upon his successful strategy, amongst others by General von Blumenthal.

The troops then marched off by the nearest routes for the camps at Aldershot, which they reached late in the day and in a fatigued condition. Some of those who had been transferred that morning from the Second Division to the First Division had marched twenty or thirty miles, having left their encampment at Wishmoor Bottom, Sandhurst-common, at an early hour, and having made a vast circuit round Bagshot-heath, towards Ascot, the village of Chobham, and the roads east of Bisley, near the Woking Cemetery, before they reached their appointed position with General Carey's newly-appointed force. There was a feeling in the militia regiments that they had been needlessly compelled to march a far greater distance than the plan of operations required in consequence of some mistake about the road.

The whole of the forces, being now re-assembled in the Aldershot permanent camp, were reviewed next day (Friday week) by Field Marshal the Duke of Cambridge in the Long Valley. They consisted of the Staff, ten regiments of cavalry, one of yeomanry, four batteries of Royal Horse Artillery, eleven batteries of Royal Artillery, twenty-three battalions of regular infantry, ten regiments of militia, two companies and four battalions of volunteers, a detachment of Royal Engineers and their train, the Army Service Corps, the Auxiliary Transport Corps; these, with civil and military police, made up a grand total of 30,233 men, 5701 horses, and 90 guns. All these men had slept in or about the North and South Camps of Aldershot on the previous night, some in the barracks and ordinary huts, some in tents, and some even without the shelter of canvas. The Duke was accompanied by the foreign officers invited to witness these manoeuvres; Mr. Cardwell, Sir John Pakington, and Major-General Sir H. Storks were also present. There was a numerous assemblage of spectators, in carriages, on horseback, and on foot. All the regiments paraded in the forenoon, and were massed, before twelve o'clock, in three lines, in front of Long Hill and Cocked-Hat Wood, to the left of the saluting-post and Royal standard. The saluting-point faced north; the army was to the west or left, facing east. The Duke of Cambridge, with the Headquarters Staff and Army Staff, rode along the three lines, making a careful inspection. He then took his place at the flagstaff, and all the troops marched past him, with their bands of music, looking none the worse, but the better, for their exertions in the campaign. The marching past occupied two hours and a half. The whole proceeding was over at three o'clock in the afternoon.

THE MAP AND PLAN.

We have engraved a Map of the country around Aldershot, from Wokingham and Virginia Water, in the north, to Woolmer Forest and Hind Head in the south, and from Eversley, near Winchester, and the places west of Farnham, to the neighbourhood of Woking, Guildford, and Godalming, on the east side. This is a space of nearly twenty-four miles from north to south, and twelve miles from west to east. The topography of the whole campaign, as related with precision in the last two or three Numbers of this Journal, may be identified with the places marked on this Map. The encampments successively occupied by the three separate divisions of Generals Carey, Sir Charles Staveley, and Sir Hope Grant, from the Friday, the 8th inst., when the two first-named commanders marched out of Aldershot, will easily be found. The first encampment of General Carey, with whom was the Prince of Wales, was on the Hartford Bridge Flats, to the north-west of Aldershot; that of Sir Charles Staveley's division was on Frensham-common, south of Aldershot, with one day's movement to Headley, near Woolmer Forest, at the southernmost verge of our map. Sir Hope Grant, on Tuesday, the 12th inst., when he moved out of Aldershot, proceeding eastward to cover the London road, crossed the Chobham Ridges, north of the Basingstoke Canal and South-Western Railway, to Bisley-common. He afterwards occupied the village of Chobham, to the north; but on the next Friday, the 15th, when a junction of the two hostile divisions, Carey's and Staveley's, was threatened, Sir Hope Grant moved southward from Chobham, over Pirbright-common, and took up a position on the Hog's Back. Here he prepared to oppose the northward march of Staveley from Frensham-common, while he at the same time extended his right to Hungry Hill, Aldershot, which was menaced by Carey, then moving southward from Hartford Bridge Flats. The first battle—that of Saturday, the 16th—was fought by Sir Hope Grant in defence of those two positions. He was unable to hold them, and fell back to Ash-common and Fox Hill, three miles north of the Hog's Back. Here

a second battle was fought on Monday, the 18th, when Grant found himself very hard beset, the division of Carey having come over against him from Aldershot, and joining in the attack with Staveley's division. Sir Hope Grant therefore retired, on the Monday afternoon, from the neighbourhood of Aldershot, marching far to the north-east, through Pirbright to Chobham village, and thence to a place on Chobham-common, which is also named "Fox Hills." Here the military authorities had taken care on the previous days to construct a series of intrenchments and redoubts, which are delineated in our engraved Plan.

We must now refer to this Plan, and invite our readers to collate it with our Map of the country on the opposite page. It must again be observed that this group of hills, called the "Fox Hills," where Sir Hope Grant defended a fortified position on the Tuesday, should not be confounded with the place that is called "Fox Hill," adjoining Ash-common, three miles east of Aldershot, where the battle of the Monday was closed, and where the Thursday's battle also turned. The intrenched "Fox Hills" position, to which Grant retreated after the Monday's battle, will be found near the Sunningdale station of the Staines and Wokingham Railway, two miles north of Chobham village. It lies towards the upper right-hand corner of our Map, at least seven or eight miles north by east of the other "Fox Hill," which forms the southernmost end of the Chobham ridges, confronting the Hog's Back. The Map shows that the Fox Hills now in question, between Chobham village and Sunningdale station, is the point where four roads meet each other; or, rather, to speak correctly, where the road from Bagshot through Windlesham, passing in a north-east direction, to Egham, Staines, and London, is intersected by a road which leads, on the one hand southward, through Chobham to Woking and Guildford, or eastward to Chertsey; on the other hand, directly northward, to Virginia Water and Windsor Park. The relative directions, however, of those short joining portions of the four roads, which are shown on the local Plan, just where they meet each other, between Staples Hill and Lodge Bush Hill, do not precisely correspond with the general directions of the main lines of road, as bearing on the points of the compass in the accompanying Map. It will simply be understood that the roads do intersect each other at this place, and that the defence of this place is therefore important, to prevent enemies from the south and west advancing to London or overrunning the valley of the Thames. For the accurate plan of Sir Hope Grant's fortified position on the Fox Hills, we are indebted to an engineer officer. The intrenchments were designed by Colonel R. M. Laffan, R.E., and were constructed by working parties of the Guards, Line, and militia, under the direction of Captains Drake, Maitland, and Mainguy, R.A. It will be observed, with reference to this plan, that Staples Hill was the key of the position, and all the redoubts and batteries were arranged for its defence. The position has two faces, which meet at Staples Hill, forming an acute salient angle. This, in fortification, is a great disadvantage, because the angle could be assailed on both sides, and, if once taken, it would have enabled the enemy to command all the rest of the ground. The rear of the position, with the rear part of its right flank, was protected by an order forbidding the troops of either side to pass the line of railway; and the rear of its left flank was likewise secured by a similar order with respect to the inclosed fields adjacent to the Chertsey and Egham roads. The armaments of the different batteries, which Sir Hope Grant placed in position with crossing or converging ranges of fire, as shown in the Plan, must now be detailed. The Life Guards' Redoubt, near the railway, at the rearward extremity of the right face, was mounted with three guns, 12-pounders, of O'Hara's command; and three 16-pounders, of Shakerley's, were placed in an unfinished earthwork on its right. Then came the Flagstaff battery, with the six guns of Hill's battery, all 12-pounders. This battery existed only in name and the plans of its designers. To its right was the Oyster-Shell right redoubt, armed with the other half-battery of O'Hara's command—three 12-pounders; the next was the Oyster-Shell left redoubt—four 12-pounders of Lukin's battery, removed from Staples Hill when Carey's division appeared. If we divide the position into two faces and an angle, the armament of the right face is now detailed. It consisted at its best of three 16-pounders and sixteen 12-pounders—total, nineteen guns; a small force, but all supposed to be well protected by works. In front of them the ground sloped steeply down to a bog, on the other side of which was a ridge parallel to the face of the position, then a boggy valley and another ridge. Just outside the line of redoubts were rifle-pits for infantry and "shelter trenches." At the angle were three small works—the "Staples Hill Right Redoubt," "Sand-bag Battery," and "Left Redoubt"—the first, three of Curtis's 12-pounders; the second, eventually only two 12-pounders of Lukin's battery; the third, the other half-battery of Curtis, three 12-pounders: making a total of eight 12-pounders in the salient angle on Staples Hill. Working down the left face, we come to "Lodge Bush Hill Right Redoubt," wherein was placed Smith's entire battery—six 12-pounders. Then comes the "Lodge Bush Hill Left Redoubt," which had at first four of Shakerley's 16-pounders, but as three of them were moved to the "Life Guards' Battery," and have been already counted there, only one gun must be set down to the "Lodge Bush Hill Left Redoubt." Then, on the same Lodge Bush Hill, was a battery called after the name of the hill, and containing two 16-pounders of Shakerley's Battery. From this battery the strip of country between hill and railway was so well commanded that no force could slip past to turn the flank. Guns on left face, three 16-pounders and six 12-pounders: total, nine guns. From the left face of the position the ground descended by heather-carpeted glaciis and gently-sloping shoulders to the plain of Chobham. Across the plain the hills rose again, but only to small altitudes, quite sufficient, however, to conceal the march of troops on their way to the attack.

The result was that, on Tuesday, the 19th, when the third battle was fought, Sir Hope Grant was enabled to repulse the combined attack of Sir Charles Staveley and General Carey on Fox Hills and the adjoining hills. Of course, the fortified position might easily have been turned, if the enemy had been permitted to go across the railway. But the rear might have been strengthened in that case. Sir Hope Grant, by showing how this position may be defended against a superior force of the enemy, has done much to solve the problem of a defensive campaign. The fourth and last battle, which is described above, was fought by the army of defence, now under General Carey, in order to prevent the retreating enemy, under Sir Charles Staveley, from taking possession of Aldershot. We hope that the whole series of these movements, which were stated as briefly and exactly as possible in our narrative, will be made intelligible and interesting by the aid of our Map and Plan; for it would scarcely be worth while to devote so much space to a mere show of troops marching and fighting, without recognising a strategic combination, and this can only be understood by attention to topographical details.

The large Engraving on pages 300-301 of this Number represents a battery of the eleventh brigade of Royal Artillery,

belonging to Sir Charles Staveley's division, on Saturday, the 16th inst., at the village of Seale, passing through a turn-pit-field to attack Sir Hope Grant's position on the Hog's Back. The Hog's Back is the long, straight, chalk hill which forms the background of this View. We owe the sketch to our esteemed correspondent Lieutenant S. P. Oliver, R.A., who has contributed so many interesting matters to our pages from different parts of the world.

ASTRONOMICAL OCCURRENCES

IN OCTOBER.

The Moon will be in conjunction with Jupiter on the 7th (9h. 27m.), with Uranus also on the 7th (16h. 14m.), with Venus on the 11th (15h.), with Mercury on the 12th (14h. 26m.), with Mars on the 17th (12h. 7m.), and with Saturn on the 18th (21h. 34m.). She will be most distant from the Earth on the 4th (21h.), and nearest to it on the 16th (16h.). She will be in close proximity to β^1 Scorpii (2nd mag.) on the night of the 16th (13h. 59m.). The following occultations will occur during the month:—

Date.	Star's Name.	Mag.	Disappearance.		Reappearance.	
			Sidereal Time.	Mean Time.	Sidereal Time.	Mean Time.
Oct. 11.	ν Virginis	4½	5 14	15 53	6 11	16 50
" 23.	γ^1 Aquarii	6	22 48	8 40	23 21	9 14
" 23.	γ^2 Aquarii	4	23 57	9 50	1 7	11 0
" 27.	δ^1 Ceti	4½	7 24	17 0	8 19	17 54
" 31.	α Tauri	6	1 13	10 33	2 17	11 38

Mercury will be in perihelion on the 1st (14h. 15m.), at his greatest elongation (17 deg. 53 min. W.) on the 2nd (19h. 48m.), in conjunction with Venus on the 4th (20h. 19m.), at his greatest heliocentric latitude north on the 11th (21h. 54m.), and in conjunction with the Moon on the 12th (14h. 26m.). It will be possible to observe this planet near the eastern horizon a short time before sunrise at the beginning of the month. On the 2nd his apparent diameter is equal to 7 sec., but is increasing, and by the end of the month is no more than 4.8 sec. On the 2nd he will be situated in the western border of Virgo.

Venus, at the beginning of the month, rises just before the Sun; but at the end she will be favourably situated for observation, as she rises more than three hours and a half previous to sunrise. Her apparent diameter on the 2nd is 62.8 sec., and on the 30th 43.4 sec. She will be exceedingly brilliant on or about the latter date, inasmuch as she will be at her greatest brilliancy on the following day (Nov. 1). She will be in conjunction with Mercury on the 4th (20h. 19m.), with the Moon on the 11th (15h.), and will appear to be stationary among the stars on the 14th (16h. 10m.). She will occupy a position in the western border of Virgo during the entire month.

Mars may be observed near the western horizon soon after sunset. He will set about two hours after the Sun throughout the month. His apparent diameter at present is exceedingly small, and he will not, therefore, be in a good position for examination during October. He will be in conjunction with the Moon on the 17th (12h. 7m.). At the beginning of the month he will be in Scorpio, forming a triangle with β and δ in that constellation, and as the month advances he moves eastward, and at the end may be seen not far distant from the bow of Sagittarius.

The small minor planet Vesta (mag. 6.6) may be well observed during this month. Her position on the 18th is R.A. 8h. 58 min., N.D. 17 deg. 57m. She will therefore be situated in Cancer, and forms a triangle with α (Regulus) and γ Leonis. The place she occupies is about 7 deg. east of the large group of stars in Cancer, called Præsepe. She passes the meridian on the 18th at 19h. 10m.

Jupiter will be visible throughout the morning hours all the month. On the 1st he will be between the constellations Cancer and Gemini, and in rather close proximity to the two brilliant stars Castor and Pollux in the latter constellation. If a line be drawn from Castor to Pollux and prolonged to the S.E. for about 7 or 8 deg., it will reach the planet. He may thus be easily found. He is a much more brilliant object than either of the stars named, and may readily be distinguished from them, as he shines with a very steady light. He will be in conjunction with the Moon on the 7th (9h. 27m.), and in quadrature to the Sun on the 22nd (5h. 35m.). The phenomena attending the revolutions of the satellites round their primary are now more numerous than during the preceding month. Transits of these bodies and their shadows may, under favourable atmospheric conditions, be observed on the mornings of the 4th, 7th, 11th, 14th, 21st, 22nd, 28th, 29th, and 30th. The exact appearance of the satellites and their shadows, when passing across the disc, should be particularly noted. As has been before stated, dark spots of irregular form have been seen on the satellites on several occasions, and a penumbral fringe has been noticed to encircle their shadows. His apparent diameter on the 1st is equal to 34.2 sec., and on the 31st has increased to 37.2 sec.

Saturn will be in conjunction with the Moon on the 18th (21h. 34m.). He is an evening star, and may soon after sunset be distinguished in the south-western sky at a low elevation. He will set between three and four hours after the Sun throughout the month. Probably this planet will be too near the horizon to be satisfactorily observed. If, however, the air should be particularly favourable for the observation of celestial objects, he may possibly be tolerably well seen with a good defining telescope. The major axis of his outer ring equals 36.75 sec. on the 9th, and the minor axis on the same date 16.35 sec.

Uranus will be in quadrature to the Sun on the 24th (13h. 4m.), and will be visible during the morning hours. He will be near the Moon on the 7th (16h. 14m.). He is situated in Cancer, and in very close proximity to Jupiter.

Neptune will be in opposition to the Sun on the 15th (23h. 25m.), and he will therefore be visible nearly all night throughout the month. He forms a triangle with α in Pisces and α in Aries. He is in the first-named constellation, and at the beginning of October is about 10 deg. to the N.N.W. of α Piscium.

There appears good reason to suppose that meteors will be more abundant than usual between Oct. 18 and 20. Observers should therefore maintain a watch for these phenomena. The results of observations should be forwarded to the British Association Committee on Luminous Meteors, so that a comparison may be instituted.

The Wolverhampton School Board has resolved that accommodation is required for 12,000 additional children in the school of the borough. It has resolved to apply the principle of compulsion, and to pay fees to denominational schools.

A public conference on the liquor-traffic question was held at Birmingham, on Monday, at which a resolution was passed expressing satisfaction at the numerous signs of a determination to diminish the power and influence of the trade, and adhering to the principles of the United Kingdom Alliance.

MUSIC.

Signs of renewed musical activity are already apparent. To-day the excellent Saturday afternoon concerts of the Crystal Palace are to be resumed, for the sixteenth season; and to-night English-opera performances will commence at the St. James's Theatre—of both which events we shall have to speak next week.

The Promenade Concerts at the Royal Italian Opera House are to be prolonged until October 14. Since their commencement, six weeks since, M. Rivière has maintained a constant succession of varied attractions, alternating between the most popular dance music and the compositions of the classical masters. The programmes have indeed presented frequent transitions "from gay to grave, from lively to severe." The "British Army Quadrilles" and Beethoven's symphonies; ballad concerts, "The Messiah," Mozart's Twelfth Mass, and the "Stabat Mater," and other equally strong contrasts, have appealed to the tastes of the most opposite order. Last week Sir Julius Benedict conducted his grand march, entitled "William and Olga," composed in honour of the silver wedding of the King and Queen of Wurtemberg, the composer being a native of that kingdom. Sir J. Benedict has also appeared on subsequent occasions as conductor of the classical programmes.

Performances on the gigantic organ in the Royal Albert Hall have been continued since the opening of the instrument. Besides the skilful playing of Mr. W. T. Best, the appointed organist of the institution, several foreign organists have displayed various degrees of merit in different styles and schools. Concerts of glees and madrigals have also been given there by the efficient party directed by Mr. E. Land.

The latest accounts of the financial result of the recent Gloucester Festival state that £1000 had been realised for the charity, irrespective of probable subsequent donations.

Mr. Cipriani Potter, Principal of the Royal Academy of Music, died on Thursday morning.

THE HALIFAX BOAT-RACE.

The great four-oared boat-race for the championship of the world, contested by two British crews (both from the Tyne), one from the United States, and three from the Canadian or British American Provinces, took place in the harbour of Halifax, Nova Scotia, on the 1st inst. The crew from St. John, New Brunswick, at the eleventh hour retired from the contest, alleging the rough water and fear of foul play as their reasons for not rowing, besides which they complained of damage to one of their boats. These excuses were not generally believed. The course rowed was from the Halifax Yacht Club-House to M'Nab's Island, a distance of six miles. The two British crews were those of Winship and Chambers; the United States crew was headed by Biglin; the other crews, Nova Scotian, were headed by Pryor, Barton, and Roche. As each boat took its place for starting, the interest and excitement of the throng were intense. There was not much betting; but Winship's boat was backed at even against the field, there being 3 to 1 laid against Chambers' crew. The two English crews stripped bare, as is their custom. The Biglin crew followed the example of the Tyneside oarsmen in this respect, and the Halifax crews rowed in white shirts. The course is an excellent one, the currents being constant, easy to understand, and not of very great strength, whilst the rowing track is clear and unimpeded from end to end. Winship's crew had got the inside berth; Chambers' crew was next, and the other crews were outside. At fifty-four minutes past one o'clock a start was effected. Chambers' crew soon improved the advantage of their start, and were speedily a length in advance, Winship's crew second, and the rest close up. At fifty yards Chambers' crew were two lengths ahead. Winship's crew pulled with great resolution, and at 200 yards had gained upon Chambers' crew, who were now only about three yards in advance of Winship's, the Biglin and Pryor crews following close together; while the Roche crew, thus early beaten in the race, were fully fifty lengths behind the leading boat. At two miles Chambers' crew were fully 150 yards ahead. But, unfortunately for them, they now got out of their course, and lost 200 yards; so Winship's crew took the lead, the Pryor and Biglin crews following and Chambers' crew next. The race home was rowed at a tremendous pace; but, notwithstanding tremendous exertions on the part of Chambers' crew, they were unable to make up lost ground. Winship's crew continued to lead for the remainder of the distance, but the Pryor crew rowed a most determined race in the last two miles, while the Biglin crew exerted themselves to maintain the honour of the United States. The Halifax men failed to overtake Winship's four, who came in winners by a length and a half; Chambers' crew were third, two lengths behind the Pryor crew, and the Biglin crew finished half a length in rear of the third. The Barton crew were fourth, and the Roche crew, who were hopelessly beaten, were last. In consequence of the roughness of the water the time was slow, the actual period occupied by the winners in covering the six miles being 45 min. 45 sec. We are obliged to Mr. A. Gilmore, of the 61st Regiment, for the sketches from which our illustrations are drawn. The first is taken from the Dartmouth side of the harbour. It shows M'Nab's Island to the left hand, beyond George's Island. The town of Halifax, the Citadel, and her Majesty's ship Alfred are seen on the opposite side of the harbour; and the boats of the two British crews are on that side, going ahead of the others. The second sketch, taken from Wellington Barracks, on the opposite side to Dartmouth, shows five of the boats coming back, Roche's having retired. The boat of Winship's (and Taylor's) Tyne crew is leading, followed by the Pryor, the Biglin, the Chambers and Kelley (late Renforth), and the Barton and Tangier crews. The yards and rigging of H.M.S. Royal Alfred are manned with sailors, all cheering lustily. The third sketch represents the finish of the champion sculler's race, won by Sadler, a length and a half in advance of Brown, the Nova Scotian; Kelley and Bagnall were far behind.

The Reading papers announce the death of a Waterloo veteran, Mr. Joseph Garratt, who had lived in that town for many years, and died at the age of seventy-seven.—The death is also announced, at Kelvedon, Essex, of a Trafalgar veteran named William Browning, aged eighty-two years.

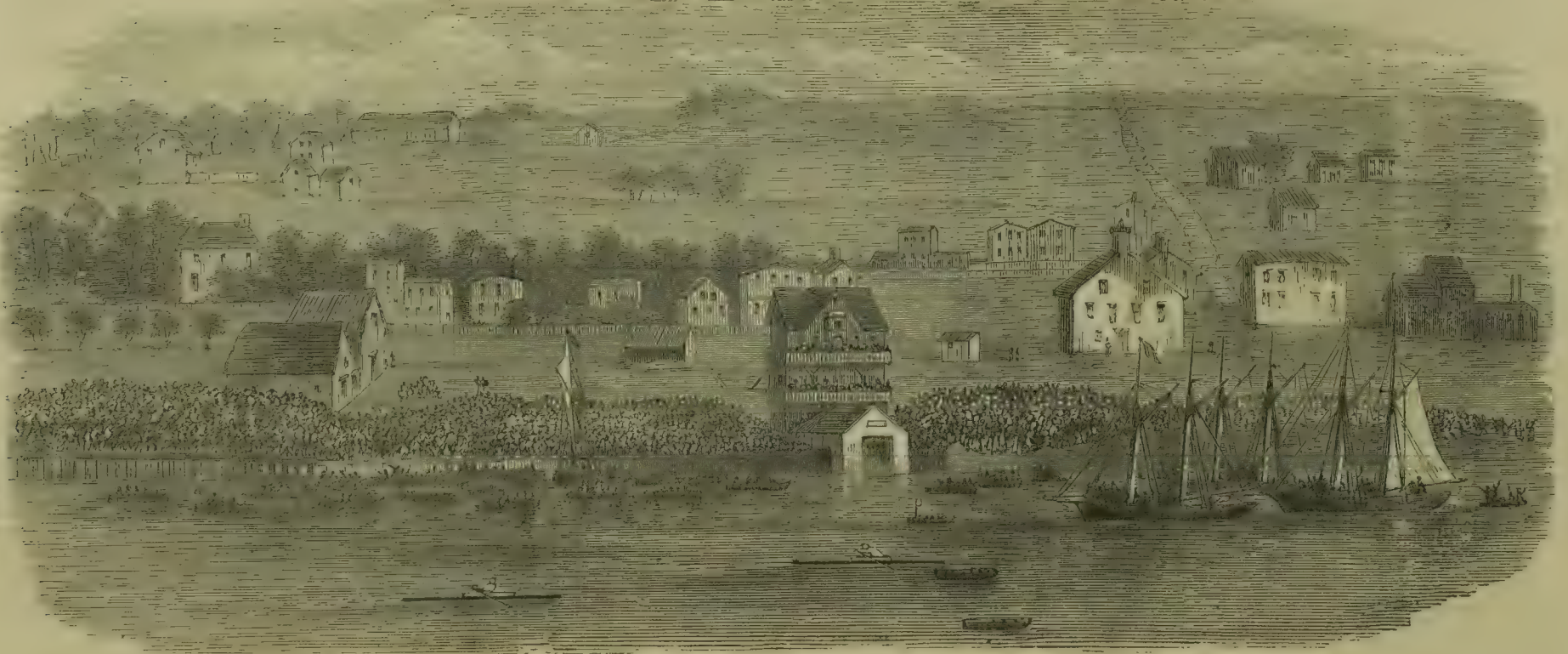
The foreign officers who have visited this country to witness the autumn manoeuvres were, last Saturday evening, entertained at dinner by the officers of the Royal Artillery. General von Blumenthal responded to one of the toasts. He referred to the recent "magnificent display of English troops," and spoke highly of the artillery as a branch of the military service.—On Tuesday there was a field-day at Shoeburyness expressly for the distinguished foreign officers who have attended the recent manoeuvres in Hampshire. The day's proceedings, which included both field and heavy guns at the armour-plated targets, were watched by the visitors with great interest, and one result at least was remarkable—namely, the penetration of the 13-in. iron target by the 10-in. gun firing the recently improved Palliser projectiles and the increased charge of 70 lb. of pebble powder.



THE FOUR-OARED RACE TO M'NAB'S ISLAND: VIEW FROM DARTMOUTH.



THE BOATS RETURNING TO HALIFAX, PAST DARTMOUTH.



THE CHAMPION SCULLER'S RACE: THE FINISH.
REGATTA AT HALIFAX, NOVA SCOTIA.



THE ENGINEERS' STRIKE AT NEWCASTLE: ARRIVAL OF FOREIGN WORKMEN.



PARIS FASHIONS FOR OCTOBER.

THE NEWCASTLE ENGINEERS' STRIKE.

The dispute between the journeymen "engineers," or rather machine-makers, and their employers, in the town of Newcastle and its neighbourhood, has been going on since the month of May. It relates to a proposed reduction of the ordinary amount of labour, for the regular week's wages, from fifty-nine hours to fifty-four hours, or not to exceed nine hours in the day. The men would be disposed in most instances to work more hours, but would then expect to be paid an additional sum for working over time. The master manufacturers regard it as a question of money, and declare that their commercial position, having to compete in the market with those of other districts, and with foreign producers of the same articles, will not allow them to incur such an increased expenditure. They have consented, however, to meet the demand half way, by reducing the total amount of weekly labour imposed from fifty-nine hours to fifty-seven hours, which is the time usually worked in the engine-making factories on the banks of the Clyde. The case on behalf of the employers has been forcibly, though temperately and fairly, set forth by Mr. George Robert Stephenson and Sir William Armstrong, in published letters. On the other side, great efforts have been made among some classes of workpeople, belonging to different trades in London and elsewhere, to encourage the strike of the Newcastle engineers; and Mr. George Odger, who was lately a candidate for a seat in Parliament, has been making speeches in several places upon this occasion. The "Nine Hours' League," supported by the "Central Committee of the Amalgamated Trades," is confronted by a local association of employers, and many thousands of pounds have been wasted in the contest during the last sixteen weeks, besides the loss caused by the stoppage of work, the interest of capital withheld, the interruption of orders that should have been received, and perhaps the withdrawal or annulment of orders which have failed of due execution by the time promised. The men have been living either upon their own previous savings or upon the pittance allowed them by other workmen's associations, which have dispensed in this way more than £13,000. In the meantime the employers have subscribed a fund of £20,000 and upwards for the immigration of foreign workmen, to supply the places of those who refuse to work on the terms offered. About 1400 men have, since the first week in September, arrived from Belgium, Germany, Denmark, Sweden, and Norway; but some of them have been persuaded by the English workmen to return, their passage being paid back to their own country. There has been much apprehension at Newcastle of a breach of the peace being occasioned by the presence of these foreign rivals.

PARIS FASHIONS.

At this season of the year there is always a want of distinctive character about the fashions, owing to its being somewhat of a period of transition, when the delicate colours and the materials which have been worn during the summer are beginning to give place to the sombre tints and warmer stuffs necessitated by the approach of winter. Thus the fashions, to a certain extent, partake of the characteristics of the two seasons. What cannot fail to strike, at the present moment, even the most superficial observer, is the fact that in the French capital, where, a little more than a year ago, the unbridled extravagance of female toilets was a scandal and a by-word, simplicity in dress is daily on the increase; though, of course, the reasons for this are not difficult to ascertain. The materials usually worn are cashmeres, reps, alpaca, and grenadines, trimmed frequently with velvet of various colours. For morning costumes alpaca has completely replaced velvet, and for evening toilettes it is no uncommon thing to see a robe of grenadine de laine over a jupe de taffeta. Some very elegant costumes are formed of white reps or cashmeres, trimmed with black, brown, or green velvet, the first colour being usually preferred. For costumes de voyage, black and white and brown and white plaids are in vogue, with a jupe of either grey or black poplin. A favourite dress for young ladies who are not in mourning is black alpaca or cashmere, trimmed with three rows of velvet, each of a different colour—blue, white, and green being the three colours most generally employed. What little jewellery is worn is all of jet; even plain gold is scarcely to be seen. Hats are generally of black velvet trimmed with bunches of fruit or flowers, and bonnets of black lace, with flowers and strings.

Two convicts escaped from Portland on Monday, but they were retaken before they could gain the mainland.

A Scotch succession case has been raised in the Court of Session, Edinburgh. Mrs. Robertson, the pursuer, wife of a riding-master at Aldershot, claims to have been married according to Scotch law to the late Major Stewart, of the 93rd Highlanders. Major Stewart was the only son of the deceased Sir William Drummond Stewart, and he predeceased his father, leaving a son by the pursuer, Mrs. Robertson. She claims £4000 from one of the defenders, Mr. Nicolls, who has received the late Baronet's movable estate. Inquiries are in course of being made on behalf of the son into the question of the conveyance granted to Mr. Nicolls.

LAW AND POLICE.

Mr. Homersham Cox has been appointed by the Lord Chancellor to succeed Serjeant Atkinson as a County Court Judge in Wales.

The charge against Mr. Newton Crosland of writing a pamphlet entitled "The Eltham Murder Reviewed" was again before Mr. Flowers, at Bow-street, yesterday week. Mr. Lewis, for the defence, made a good deal of the fact that the grand jury at the Old Bailey had thrown out the bill against Mr. Farrah, the publisher of the pamphlet, thus implying that they considered it within the limits of fair criticism. Mr. Flowers said he considered the scope of the pamphlet is to impute that the murder of this young woman was perpetrated by Pook; and, in spite of the very able arguments of Mr. Lewis, and also in face of the finding of the grand jury, he felt it his duty to send the case for trial. An application by Mr. Pook that bail should be required was refused, and the defendant was bound over in his own recognisances to appear. Mr. Flowers remarking that in coming forward and avowing the authorship of the pamphlet he had acted like a man.—Another application for a summons against Mr. Farrah, bookseller, for having sold copies of "The Eltham Tragedy Reviewed" was made on Wednesday, at Bow-street, by Mr. Pook, solicitor. On Mr. Farrah consenting to suspend the sale of the pamphlet until the prosecution of the author had been disposed of at the Old Bailey, the magistrate refused to grant the summons. At the Greenwich Police-Court, however, on the same day, summonses were issued against two shopkeepers for maliciously selling copies of the work complained of.

Patrick Hugh, with several aliases, a short, thickset, shabbily-dressed man, with curly black hair and beard, was charged at Southwark, yesterday week, with intermarrying with Catherine Dearing, his first wife, Honora M'Hewitt, being then and now living. A constable said that the prisoner was given into his custody by the first and second wives, who called witness to a house near the Lower Marsh, where the prisoner was paying his addresses to another woman. He did not deny the accusation, but said that his marriage with the first wife was illegal. Mr. Partridge asked him if he had any proof of the first marriage. The constable produced the certificate showing that he was married to her at St. Mary's Catholic Church fourteen years ago; but, unfortunately, the priest, as well as the parties who signed the certificate, were dead or gone away. Some time after he took the prisoner into custody three other women came and claimed him as their husband. The second wife, a smart-looking young woman, said she was married to the prisoner about eight months ago, and he told her he was a single man. He left her after three months, and she found him living with another woman, who told her she was married to him. He left her after a little while and paid his addresses to another woman. Finding that he had another wife, she made inquiries and found the first wife, when they called a constable and gave him into custody. The father of the first wife here informed his Worship that he believed the prisoner had six wives, and he hoped his Worship would remand him to enable him to produce evidence. Mr. Partridge accordingly remanded the prisoner.

Mary Ann Iredale, who professed to carry on the business of a general dealer, in Red Cross-street, Borough, was summoned, at Southwark, last Saturday, by the parish authorities for unlawfully carrying on the business of a pawnbroker, without being duly licensed to do so. It is stated that she had charged interest to the poor at the rate of 700 per cent. The magistrate said she had rendered herself liable to a penalty of £50, but as it was her first offence he should reduce it to £12 10s., or two months' imprisonment.

A cab proprietor was fined £3, at Marlborough-street, yesterday week, for having worked his horse whilst in an unfit state. At Westminster, a penalty of £4 was inflicted upon a carman for a similar offence.

George Simmons was charged, on Tuesday, at Bow-street, with having stolen jewellery to the value of £200 from a shop-window in Garrick-street. He had beaten in a pane of glass with a large stone, but was secured before he had got many yards from the place. A remand was granted.

The Hammersmith police magistrate has administered a punishment of three months' hard labour to a man who had obtained subscriptions in Acton by means of a begging petition, falsely alleged to have been written by Mr. Morley, M.P.

Several men in the employment of market gardeners were, on Tuesday, summoned, at Woolwich, for riding without reins, sleeping in their carts, and similar offences. The men pleaded that they were overworked, and one of them stated that he had not been in bed for eight weeks. The magistrate advised them to combine and insist upon their employers allowing them proper hours of rest.

A young man named Roberts was convicted, at Marylebone, on Tuesday, of having furiously driven a chaise in the Harrow-road on June 18, when he had the misfortune to break a lady's leg. He was fined 40s., with £10 10s. costs, and, in addition, the magistrate ordered him to pay £10 as compensation to the injured lady.

Mary M'Gann, aged twenty-eight, of Kentish Town, was, on Wednesday, brought before Mr. D'Eyncourt, on remand, charged with stealing £3 10s. from a purse in the pocket of Mrs. Pavett, of Charles-street, St. John's-wood. The prosecutrix stated that on the 19th inst.

she got into an omnibus at the Britannia public-house in Camden Town. She examined her purse and saw that she had then £3 10s. in gold in one compartment, 5s. in another, and some bronze money in a third. She had the purse in her hand when she entered the omnibus, and put it in a pocket on the right-hand side of her dress. The prisoner got in and seated herself close to the prosecutrix, on her right. When the omnibus reached Primrose-hill Lodge prosecutrix missed the gold, but nothing else, from her purse, and told the conductor that she believed the prisoner had taken the money. The prisoner, who appeared to be very indignant, refused to go with the prosecutrix to her husband. Prosecutrix and her husband followed in a cab and stopped the omnibus at the police-station, Paddington-green, where a detective was called to take the prisoner into custody. Samuel Doble, a detective, found the prisoner in an omnibus. At his request she moved her dress aside, and he examined the floor, but could see no money. He then asked the prisoner to stand up. As she rose he felt something fall on his foot. A lady exclaimed, "She is dropping the money," and he then found three sovereigns and a half in the bottom of the omnibus. There was a painful scene in the court when the prisoner's husband came forward and begged the magistrate to deal mercifully with her—a request in which the prisoner, sobbing, also joined. The prisoner was not in want of money, and had access to his banking account and cash-box. During the last five years she had been suffering from a disease of the kidneys, and he thought her strange conduct was due to her illness. Mr. D'Eyncourt sentenced the prisoner, who, in order to have the case settled, pleaded "Guilty," to be imprisoned for four months with hard labour.

An Irish cattle-dealer was fined £20 and costs at Carlisle, last Saturday, for not reporting the foot-and-mouth disease to the authorities. Another dealer was fined £20 for removing diseased cattle, and animals that had been in contact with diseased cattle, from the borough to the county. A third dealer was fined £3 for a similar offence.

A novel sentence was passed at the Central Criminal Court, yesterday week. James Bigmore, a commercial traveller, had embezzled £2000, and it was proved that he had invested £400 of that amount with a building society. He was sentenced to be imprisoned for twelve months, and to pay the costs of the prosecution, together with £100 to the prosecutors as part compensation for their losses.

Mr. James Bass Mullinger, M.A., has been committed to take his trial for an attempt to murder Mrs. Haslam. The lady was on a visit to a friend at Harlow, in Essex, and Mr. Mullinger, who is slightly related to both, called upon them. In the course of conversation an altercation ensued, in which Mr. Mullinger seized a knife and inflicted several wounds on the lady, none of them very dangerous in themselves, but such as to threaten serious consequences.

A shocking tragedy occurred, on Thursday week, on the Manchester and Liverpool Railway. On the train arriving at Kirby station, at about seven o'clock, a man and a woman were found dead in a second-class carriage, each being killed by a pistol-shot. A careful examination of the bodies showed that both came from Wigan, and they have since been identified as man and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Wanless. They had been married nine years, and have left three children. They did not live happily together, and three months ago the latter, with her three children, went to reside with her father, near Liverpool. On Wednesday week Mrs. Wanless had been to visit a married sister at a place near Wigan, and her husband came to see her with a view to reconciliation. He was going to Liverpool as a selected candidate for an appointment there, and they travelled together. The passengers in the next carriage heard sounds of quarrelling at Rainhill junction, but the pistol-shots do not appear to have been heard. The weapon was single-barrelled; and after having killed his wife, Wanless must have reloaded the pistol and shot himself. An inquest was opened, on Saturday, at Liverpool. Evidence was given by the friends of both husband and wife, each party attributing blame to the relative of the other side for the unhappy life they lived. Both agreed, however, that Wanless had recently shown symptoms of insanity. The inquest was adjourned.

A brutal case of wife-torturing is reported from the neighbourhood of Bolton. Charles Bradley, a collier, having some grudge against his wife, locked the doors of the house so that she could not escape, and then incited a large bull-dog to worry the unfortunate woman. The details of her frantic struggle with the brute, which were given in evidence before the magistrates, are unspeakably horrible. She was savagely bitten in many places by the dog, her husband doing his best to shut out all chance of escape. At last, torn and bleeding, she escaped from the house, and Bradley was given into custody. A surgeon stated that at one time he had feared that the woman would die, and several weeks must elapse before she could be pronounced completely out of danger. Defendant was committed to prison for six months, with hard labour; at the expiration of which period he is to find sureties to keep the peace for another six months. Is this the severest punishment the law permits in a case which the Chairman of the Court said was the most brutal he had ever listened to? Perhaps mitigating circumstances, not mentioned in the report which reached us, were made known to the magistrates.

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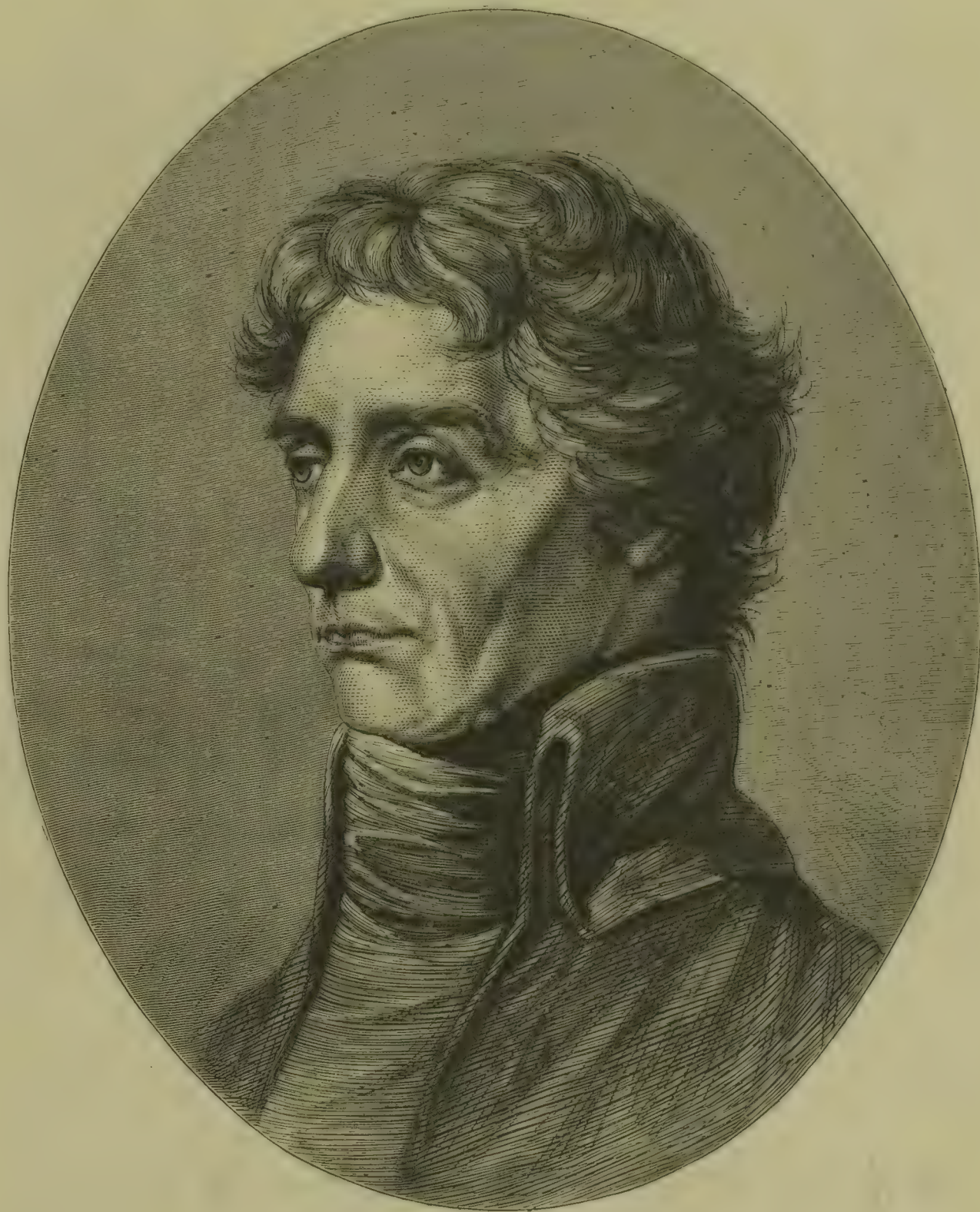
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FROM THE PICTURE IN THE NATIONAL PORTRAIT GALLERY

Michaelmas Day, the anniversary of Nelson's birth in 1758, has passed by us this week; and here is an engraving of his portrait, from the picture by Henry Füger, now in the National Portrait Gallery at South Kensington. Oct. 21, 1805, was the day of his glorious death in the great sea-fight of Trafalgar; and it would be no unworthy errand, on either of these days, to go and look with affectionate reverence upon the hero's blue coat, enshrined in the Painted Hall of Greenwich Hospital, and pierced with the bullet-hole through which his noble life was smitten with the fatal wound. May England never want the inspiring presence of such men in the hour of battle-danger! Their spirit and the influence of their example should be ever present among us, in time of peace as in time of war. For England at all times "expects every man to do his duty!"

Horatio Nelson, the son of a Norfolk country clergyman, did his duty so well that to him first, and secondly to Arthur Wellesley, latterly Duke of Wellington, the British Empire owes its salvation—the English nation, probably, owes to them its freedom from a French conquest. This estimate of their achievements is no exaggeration; and we consider that those of the naval warrior, preceding by several years the military successes of Wellesley in the Peninsula and at Waterloo, were of more essential importance to the safety of our island home. It was by utterly destroying all Napoleon's fleets, and so completely finishing the maritime war in 1805, that our Government was enabled to put an army in the field of Continental warfare. Had the enemy been permitted to keep a threatening force at sea, the comparatively small land force of Great Britain must have remained on the defensive. The vast armaments of the French Empire a few years later, not being

in that case partly occupied with a conflict supported by our arms in Spain and Portugal, would have proved beyond the power of Russia and Germany to resist. The whole of Europe would then have lain in helpless prostration beneath the iron rod of a rapacious and insolent foe. England, Ireland, and Scotland would not long have had strength to withstand his attack, wielding as he did the martial might of a world, not of France only.

Nelson, therefore, by the work that he ended with such an effectual stroke at Trafalgar, preserved Britain and all Europe from becoming—what? Something like what Greece became in its servile degradation under the Macedonian yoke. The world might have been the spoil of Bonapartism. The nineteenth century, instead of its growth of national, civil, social, and intellectual liberties, of which we are justly proud, might have surrounded our lives to this very day with base tokens of a corrupting universal despotism, like the worst ages of the Roman Empire—ill-gotten riches, spent in the wantonness, the luxury, and the vanity of an Imperial city, in pride without honour, in pomp without grace, and Paris holding a carnival of all the vices, at the cost of plundered and enslaved mankind! It was Nelson, before all other men, whose right hand protected us from this deplorable fate. Other captains of British valour, by sea and land—with the brave and skilful leaders of the German nation, finally arising in its righteous wrath to hurl the common enemy from his throne—did, in their turn and in their place, what they had to do; and these too deserve our lasting gratitude; but Nelson did his work first. He did it when no one else could do anything effectual; in the very year of Austerlitz, where Austria and Russia were crushed, and in the year before that not less crushing defeat

of Prussia at Jena. Our foreign allies were as much indebted to the exploits of this British sea-hero for their ultimate deliverance as were his own countrymen.

And his fame is of a kind in which no modern State has produced any rival to the sons of Britain—none, since the fleets of Venice and Genoa grappled with those assembled beneath the Crescent banner on Mediterranean waves, contending for the commerce of the East and for the civilisation of the Christian West. The fighting sailor, with the exception of the late Admiral Tegethoff and one or two brave Danes, Dutchmen, or Americans, has been a native of these islands. We cannot spare him; let him be honoured, rewarded, encouraged, and cared for in every way. This is a political lesson too apt to be forgotten in peace. The Navy is not, like the Army, militia, and volunteer service, an object constantly before the eyes of our aristocracy and gentry. It cannot be made subservient to their play and pastime; nor can their youth desire its appointments for a mere honorary distinction. Its service, real and earnest at all times, is mostly conducted far away from home observation, in accordance with special rules, and under peculiar conditions of which landsmen are seldom informed. We hear and read in these days a great deal about the ships, but very little about the crews and their officers, unless when a ship goes to the bottom with all on board. Let us think more than we have been apt to do of the Nelsons there may be, in subordinate ranks, now awaiting their chance of winning a place in the roll of illustrious names, where is inscribed that of Horatio, Viscount Nelson, and Baron Nelson of the Nile, with other titles of conventional nobility, conferred on a noble figure of English manhood.

NEW BOOKS.

It was not long ago that a gentleman boldly set himself against the generally received opinion touching the shape of the earth; offered, after the Englishman's characteristic fashion, to bet a considerable sum that he himself was right; got his offer accepted; agreed to conditions and the choice of an umpire; found the decision given against him; lost his money; grew, consequently, abusive and threatening; and so learnt something about the administration of the British law, if not about the conformation of what some people are pleased to call the round world. Another gentleman, anxious, apparently, to lighten his purse, has now come forward with a theory concerning the origin of language, and with a bet indicative of his own belief in his own infallibility. He has expounded his views in two volumes which are entitled *Origin of Language and Myths*, by Morgan Kavanagh (Sampson Low, Son, and Marston), and which contain assertions and suggestions as remarkable, though not for the same reason, as any that can be found in Darwin's "Origin of Species." The subject of which the author treats is of such a character that his propositions and arguments cannot, for lack of space and for other reasons, be critically dealt with here; but some idea may be given of the causes which led to the publication of his volumes, the manner in which he tries to establish the soundness of his theories, and the special qualifications he brings to bear upon the execution of his task. As to the causes, it appears that he was so horrified by the philological ignorance, accidentally revealed to him two or three years ago, of Messrs. Max Müller and Littré, and so exasperated by the refusal of the French Institute to confer upon himself the Volney prize, that he resolved not to wait over the century required, according to his own views, for proper appreciation of some previous and preliminary investigations and discoveries, but to come forward and stem the torrent of etymological error let loose by a Müller, a Littré, or another. As to his manner, it may be likened to that for which Peter was remarkable in Swift's "Tale of a Tub;" in fact, he is forcibly dogmatic. He is, moreover, undignified enough to offer a bet of a thousand francs; though he is certainly so generous, or some may think so rash, as to be willing to have the bet he offers to M. Littré decided by twelve of M. Littré's own colleagues. As to his qualifications, it is very difficult to speak of them; for he peremptorily declines to have attributed to him the ingenuity which assuredly distinguishes him in a marvellous degree, and he exultantly proclaims himself to be totally unacquainted with Sanscrit, which most of us have been brought to regard as the first mother of the Indo-European languages. As to other languages, however, it may be said of him, as was said of the British light infantry, that he will "go anywhere and do anything;" and, indeed, he displays a self-confidence which is quite sublime. When he tells us that "the two Italian words *il sole* (the sun) have in French become *soleil*," we feel inclined to leave him alone, with M. Patin's polite remark, "*je ne me sens en mesure ni de vous approuver, ni de vous contredire*;" or to imitate Sir John Herschel, who, when Mr. James Smith said solemnly to him, "Sir John, I have squared the circle," replied, "Then, Mr. Smith, I must wish you a very good morning." For the sake of the curious, it may be mentioned that our author traces the origin of language to the shape of the sun, the circular form of which caused primitive man to imitatively screw up his mouth and utter an exclamation represented by the fifteenth letter of our alphabet. That exclamation is likely to be frequently elicited during a perusal of our author's volumes; and it is an ominous fact that the mystic letter alluded to is used, especially by cricketers, to signify "no score."

In what metre Homer and Virgil should be rendered into English always has been, and probably will be, a moot point. Perhaps it would be better to leave them alone altogether; but, in that case, we should run the risk of losing such meritorious versions as have now been added to by *The Aeneid of Virgil*, books i.—vi., translated in blank verse by G. K. Rickards, M.A. (William Blackwood and Sons). The translator, in his preface, gives some excellent reasons, supported by unimpeachable authority, for the metrical style he has adopted; and he condemns, for equally excellent reasons, the style chosen by the late Professor Conington. But, in these matters, it is as well to start with an acknowledgment that, as the original cannot possibly be made to appear or to be in its new dress exactly as it appeared and was in its old, the question is how can compensation be best made for the inevitable deterioration which must in some one or more respects take place; and, as English blank verse is, save under peculiar circumstances, considered by many if not most readers a somewhat severe trial, one is inclined to think that Professor Conington was wise to make the attempt, even at some expense of epic grandeur, to try the attractions of varied metre and tuneful rhyme. How far the professor was successful is another question; but he undoubtedly sought to atone for lack of stateliness by the addition of certain graces and elegances of the technical kind. Mr. Rickards will have, before everything, the epic majesty; and he joins thereto what delicate touches (and they are not a few) his ponderous machinery admitted. His work seems to have been to him a real labour of love; and he has, therefore, a right to feel satisfied, for he has done honour, if he do not bring profit or popularity, to the old poet he admires and to himself. It should be added that he has taken no more than 5410 lines to render Virgil's 4765; that he is enabled to announce that, though he himself could find time for no more than six books, "the continuation of the work has been undertaken and already carried far towards completion by another hand" (that of Lord Ravensworth); and that he has appended a useful index of proper names.

It is an encouraging sign of reviving interest in the highest artistic form of imaginative literature that Mr. H. Buxton Forman's essays in criticism, *Our Living Poets* (Tinsley Brothers), should now be gathered from the periodicals, and published as a substantial book. They form not merely a connected series, but a logically coherent system, presenting a consistent analytical review of the characteristics of modern English poetry. Except the critical essays of Mr. Richard Holt Hutton, recently collected and reprinted, we do not know any contributions to monthly or weekly journals, in this department of writing, so well worth keeping and putting together. We commend them for the unity of idea and purpose throughout the series. Shrewd and subtle commentary on the merits of particular new works is now very abundant; but few minds, even of highly cultivated taste and extensive study, have yet applied any philosophical truths or fixed principles of æsthetic observation to the estimation of poetry and fiction. It is to be feared that this province of mental science, which was occupied with advantage by the best English writers and thinkers of the last century, has of late years been unduly neglected. Hence the contradictory, feeble, and unifying quality of much that passes for contemporary criticism in letters and the fine arts. We are glad to hail Mr. Buxton Forman as an effective helper in the task of bringing back general opinion to a more just comprehension of this subject. His views, in

the main, are such as we can readily adopt, though some propositions are liable to question. We may rank some authors, or some of their productions, in a different order from that which he assigns to them. He classifies our best-known living poets in four groups or schools—the Idyllic school, which is that of Tennyson; the Psychological, that of Browning; the Pre-Raphaelite, that of Rossetti; and the Renaissance, that of Swinburne and others. This last group seems to us ill defined and unfitly named; for the accepted meaning of "Renaissance" is a revival of Greek and Heathen forms and ideas; whereas the Romantic school attempts to renew those of the Catholic Middle Ages; and we should rather place the imitators of Chaucer, Spenser, and Shakspeare in the Romantic group. Mr. Swinburne may have derived his Hellenic enthusiasm from Mr. Matthew Arnold, or, more probably, from Walter Savage Landor; but such poetry as the dramatic compositions of Mr. R. H. Horne and Sir Henry Taylor, the simple and sincere romances of Mr. William Morris, and "The Spanish Gipsy," by George Eliot, can have no affinity with that of Mr. Swinburne. It appears to us, moreover, that the Renaissance school, being a mere literary affectation without heart or faith, ought not to be treated as a fact of abiding importance. But there is a genuine Romantic school, which Mr. Forman does not sufficiently distinguish, more akin than any other to the native disposition of the English people. Scott and Byron, in the early part of this century, were its chief representatives, and its tradition has not wholly expired. The Idyllic school will ever have its charms for refined and contemplative minds; and the Psychological for those of powerful moral insight; but these are the select few, while the many will always be pleased with Romantic poetry. The Renaissance is but the passing fancy of elegant scholars, who can never, by the borrowed notions of classical antiquity, move the feelings of the English nation. Mr. Forman is not responsible for these remarks, which are merely suggested by his classification of "Our Living Poets."

The second siege of Paris, with the seventy-three days' reign of the Commune, is a highly sensational theme of descriptive, narrative, and invective writing. But it is not in this light, or with regard to a literary treatment of the subject, that we notice *Paris Under the Commune*, by Mr. John Leighton, F.S.A. (Bradbury, Evans, and Co.). Mr. Leighton, being at Paris immediately after the capture of that city by the army of the Versailles National Assembly, collected a heap of facts and opinions from the current journalism and common talk since its surrender to the Prussians. He has thrown all this material together in a strain of declamatory and satirical comment, mingled with personal appeals, sudden interrogations, and ejaculations, which is more like an awkward imitation of Victor Hugo, than the work of any English writer. But the more acceptable contents of his volume are the very numerous illustrations, comprising about twenty separate plates, on tinted paper, which are printed in red ink; and some hundred and fifty woodcuts on the pages of his text. The latter, indeed, are of an ordinary character, and have mostly appeared in a contemporary journal; but the former, including Mr. Leighton's clever original designs and reproductions of the Paris caricatures of the day, have sufficient character to be worthy of inspection. They are pictorial epigrams, sharply pointed and aimed straight at the follies, the vanities, the atrocities of that frantic faction which has all but ruined France. In the appendix, Mr. Leighton furnishes a chronological register of events, from March 18 to May 29, and an exact list of the streets, public buildings and monuments, which were destroyed or damaged, with a special map of Paris, on which they are marked.

Nothing is more charming than to take up a novel which at once strikes you as being something uncommon and which continues to keep up the impression to the very end. And this is eminently the case with *The Member for Paris*, by Trois-Etoiles (Smith, Elder, and Co.). It is called "A Tale of the Second Empire," and it contains some scenes, sketched with extraordinary freshness and spirit, of the social system introduced under the auspices of him who is now known as the Man of Sedan. The author writes with an assurance which begets confidence in him as an experienced authority, with an ease and a fluency which spring evidently from practice and cultivation, with a piquancy which is scarcely discernible from wit, and with a humour which, though it is certainly sardonic, is as certainly very amusing. And then what he describes will be something strange and new to the ordinary English reader. It is true that whatever relates to the elections may look like the ghost of what once appeared in the *Cornhill*, and that the drunkenness of a vulgar young tradesman offers few opportunities for original treatment or for anything but a wearisome episode: on the whole, however, the three volumes are remarkable for liveliness and novelty. Even the duel, which in a story of English life seems nowadays incongruous and grotesque, is, in "A Tale of the Second Empire," introduced appropriately and with great effect. A very different, but in many respects a very superior, novel is *A Daughter of Heth* (Sampson Low, Son, and Marston), which bears no author's name upon the titlepage, but which is well known to be the work of Mr. William Black, a novelist of great promise and not much less fulfilment. We have here scarcely more that is French than the name, and the graces, and the religion, and the childish memories of Coquette worthy to be a joy for ever to the author, who, Jove-like, begot her, Minerva-like, from his brain. We have here no Parisian worldliness, and whirligigs, and politics, and journalism, and espionage, however cleverly described, but a sort of homely fairyland wherein Coquette is queen, and from which, though the end is sad, queer antics and quaint drollery are by no means banished. Very different, again, from both the aforesaid novels, and, some may think, superior to either, is *Her Title of Honour*, by Holme Lee (Henry S. King and Co.). It is a quiet, well-written story of self sacrifice; and the hero appears to have been made in the similitude of the celebrated Henry Martyn. Francis Gwynne, with the chances, almost the certainty, before him of preferment, competence, and a peerless wife, left all and, as he thought, followed Him whose holy orders he had taken; and, in later times, when he was dead, "her title to honour" was "that Francis Gwynne loved her."

There are some poems which to the crack of doom men will continue to translate and to translate unsatisfactorily; for instance, Homer's, Horace's, Goethe's. That the translations are often good, occasionally excellent, and at odd times magnificent, is not to be denied; but such is the nature of the original that expectation in every case refuses to be satisfied. Chapman, Pope, Cowper, Sotheby, Worsley, Dark, Derby, and countless others; Francis, Creech, and many another, before and after Conington; Hayward, Brooks, Martin, and a score more bear voluntary and yet, no doubt, involuntary, witness to the truth of what has been said. To the last batch of voluntary and yet involuntary testifiers must now be added Bayard Taylor. Mr. Taylor has been, as he says, and as may be easily conceived, twenty years (at intervals, of course) about his translation; and, so far as one may

judge from the first part (to be followed, it is to be hoped, at no distant date by the second), he has attained as high a degree of perfection as intimate acquaintance with the German language, sympathetic appreciation of his author, loving labour, and mastery of English phraseology, rhythm, and rhyme could command. Still it is pretty certain that his version will excite admiration rather than give general satisfaction. There is no gainsaying what he advances in his preface concerning the propriety of rendering poetry for poetry, rhythm for rhythm, rhyme for rhyme; and there is no denying that he has brought wonderful power and ingenuity to bear upon his own exemplification of his theory; but it was inevitable that he should sometimes create dissatisfaction by appearing strained, distorted, uncouth. It is useless for him to point out that the original is "far from being a technically perfect work," and is open to objections similar to those which may be made to the translation; for of the two classes into which his readers must be divided one, versed in German, will (such is human nature) see some redeeming points about the very defects of the original, and the other, unversed in German, will have nothing but the English to judge by. It is the unhappy fate of translators to be generally unsatisfactory, because, however faithfully they reproduce beauties and defects, the former seldom or never look so well in their alien dress and the latter nearly always look worse. It should be added that Mr. Taylor's notes are numerous, and that both they and the appendices are useful, instructive, and interesting.

Anybody who is not tired of reading about Utah and the Mormons, and Brigham Young and Joseph Smith, and polygamy and their concomitants, may take up, with reasonable expectation of finding some information and much amusement, *A Breeze from the Salt Lake*, by J. E. Ollivant, M.A., Oxon (William Hunt and Company). The very title looks bracing, and is not belied by the author's style. He went from New Zealand to Honolulu; thence to San Francisco; and thence, by railway, across the American continent to New York; and his far from pitiful story, including appendices with "specimens of Utah music," occupies fewer than two hundred pages.

Explorations connected with "the proposed route of the Russo-American telegraph line" have already, according to the evidence of a reminiscent spirit, caused the publication of a particularly bright, attractive, instructive, and astonishing book of travels and adventures; and now again they have led to the issue of an uncommonly entertaining and striking volume, entitled *Reindeer, Dogs, and Snow-Shoes*, by Richard J. Bush (Sampson Low, Son, and Marston). It is a little long; but so, it may be pleaded in excuse, was the sojourn of the author and his comrades in cold and desolate, but far from uninteresting, regions. Petropaulovski, until the remembrance of the Crimean war dies out, will never have a pleasant sound to English ears; but that place was the first destination of the American explorers, and English readers must submit to see the hated name pretty often before they get into the heart of the narrative. There is a profusion of illustrations; and there are, besides a map, meteorological tables relating to nine months of the year. That the enterprise of the bold surveyors was a failure must have been galling to them, but is not likely to be regretted by the world; for it failed through the success of the Atlantic cable, which obviated, as the author philosophically observes, "the necessity for telegraphic communication with the Old World via Behring's Strait."

A curious book, calculated to find favour with persons of antiquarian tastes and with "brethren," and to supply with something more than entertainment the whole generation of readers, is *The Old Constitutions Belonging to the Ancient and Honourable Society of Free and Accepted Masons of England and Ireland*, edited by the Rev. John Edmund Cox, D.D., F.S.A.; with Two Frontispieces reproduced in facsimile by the Woodbury process, and facsimile Woodcuts. (Bro. Richard Spencer.) The contents are an editor's preface, some remarks addressed by the publisher to the subscribers; a list of subscribers; the constitutions of 1722, 1723, 1726, and 1730; and four corresponding indices. Those who know nothing whatever of Freemasonry will, doubtless, admire the pious and moral spirit characteristic of the rules and regulations; and those who know just so much of it as may be learnt from the pleasure of personal acquaintance with certain "brethren" will, perhaps, be inclined to mock, thinking of the passage which begins with the words, "If they hear not Moses and the prophets."

A volume which is calculated to be very serviceable to the student of history and general literature is the *Dictionary of Biographical Reference*, by Mr. Lawrence B. Phillips (Sampson Low, Son, and Marston). It is an index of names to the library of universal biography; it contains in full the names of above 100,000 notable persons, with the dates of their birth and death, their class, rank, or profession, and the country in which they lived; but with a reference, in each case, to some biographical work giving more information about them. It seems to have been prepared with minute accuracy, and must have taken extensive research. The correct spelling of the names alone must have cost a prodigious amount of care in revision of the printed columns.

The following are new books which have been sent us by the publishers:—"Modern Scepticism," Lectures of the Christian Evidence Society (Hodder and Stoughton); "Phrenology, and How to Use It," by Nicholas Morgan (Longmans); "The Bridge of History," Evidences of Christianity, by Thomas Cooper (Hodder and Stoughton); "Famous Women and Heroes," and "The Poetry of Creation," by Nicholas Michell (W. Tegg); "Venus and Psyche," by Richard Crawley (W. Blackwood and Sons); "Oriol, a Study in 1870, with Other Poems," by James Kenward (Chapman and Hall); "Noble Love," by Colin Rae Brown (Skeffington); "Carmina Vita," by James S. Fleming (Chapman and Hall); "Sermons on the Sunday Lessons," by Rev. H. Whitehead, Vicar of St. John's, Limehouse (Strahan and Co.); "Westward by Rail," by W. F. Rae (Longmans); "Behind the Veil," by the Author of "Six Months' Hence" (Smith, Elder, and Co.); "Folle Farine," by Ouida (Chapman and Hall); "The Beautiful Miss Barrington," by Holme Lee (Smith, Elder, and Co.); "For Very Life," by Hamilton Marshall (Chapman and Hall); "Sundered Lives," by Wybert Reeve (Tinsley); "Lady Judith," by Justin McCarthy (Tinsley); "Maggie's Secret," by Mary Charlotte Phillpotts (Hurst and Blackett); "The House of Percival," by the Rev. J. C. Boyce (Hurst and Blackett); "Anne Furness," by the Author of "Aunt Margaret's Trouble" (Chapman and Hall); "A Snapt Gold Ring," by Frederick Wedmore (Smith, Elder, and Co.); "Artiste," by Maria M. Grant (Hurst and Blackett); "Sun and Shade," by the Author of "Ursula's Love Story" (Hurst and Blackett); "Old Margaret," by Henry Kingsley (Tinsley Brothers); "Is Lady Clara Dead?" (F. E. Arnold); "My School Days in Paris," by M. S. Jeune (Griffith and Farran); "Natural Philosophy" and "Mechanics," by Richard Wormell (Groombridge and Sons); "Discipline and Drill," by Captain S. Flood Page (H. S. King and Co.); "Life Beneath the Waves, and the Brighton Aquarium" (Tinsley Brothers); "Routledge's Readings"—Comic, Serious and Sentimental, and Dramatic, 3 vols. (Routledge and Sons).

Archæology of the Month.

The discovery, at Letcombe Castle, in Berkshire, by Mr. Phené, noticed in our Journal of July 15, induced the British Archæological Association, in its recent congress, to cause excavations to be made in Maiden Castle, an embanked earthwork similar to those on the Berkshire hills, when from small excavations, and probably, therefore, the result of a subsequent occupation, apparently Romano-Celtic, were found black stone-ware, human bones, a spear-head, a Roman brooch, part of an armlet, pottery, and a piece of iron enamelled with glass. At a deeper excavation was found almost a counterpart of the group of relics exhumed by Mr. Phené on the south side of Letcombe Castle, the pillar in this case being of chalk, the flints and ridge-way stones in a similar position to those at Letcombe, and finally a skeleton. These monuments, Mr. Phené adds, are not dissimilar to the stone pillars brought from Nineveh, and now in the British Museum, careful casts of which are also in the Bodleian Library. The sculptured emblems on the latter appear to be connected with a species of Solar or perhaps Sabian worship; while, as already pointed out by an article on Letcombe Castle, the relics there appeared to the discoverer connected with Sun worship, and were searched for by him in parts that he considered would have been most sacred to the followers of that religion. At the closing evening meeting of the congress some newly-discovered Roman and Saxon remains at Finkly, near Andover, were fully described by Dr. Joseph Stevens; and a scholarly account of the Bishops of the West Saxons (more particularly those of the diocese of Sherborne) was read by Mr. Henry Godwin, F.S.A., of Newbury.

At a late meeting of the French Academy of Sciences a paper was read by the Abbé Richard on certain stone implements found by him in Egypt, on Mount Sinai, and in the tomb of Joshua, which was discovered in 1863 by M. Gueria, and its authenticity confirmed by De Saulcy.

The Yorkshire Archæological and Topographical Association have held their annual excursion, starting from Leeds, visiting Adel Church, famed as a specimen of Early Norman architecture. Mr. Fairless Barber, honorary secretary of the association, described a number of crosses dug up from under the church, which, he said, were similar to some discovered at Bakewell and at other places in the United Kingdom. They pointed to a Christian settlement at or near Adel at a very remote period. The Rev. George Leuthwaite said the church had apparently been erected early in the twelfth century by King Stephen, as a memorial of his mother. At Kirkstall Abbey Mr. Edmund Sharpe gave an account of the rise and progress of the Cistercian order of monks, especially in respect of their contributions to European architectural adornment.

The Cumberland and Westmorland Antiquarian and Archæological Society, in conjunction with the Durham and Northumberland Society, have met at Kirkby Stephen: they inspected Wharfedale Hall, and, next, the ruins of Pendragon, on the banks of the river Eden, where tradition tells us the father of King Arthur lived. On Kirkby Stephen Church, now in course of restoration, an historical paper was read by the Rev. J. F. Hodgson, of Staindrop. Brough Castle and Church were visited, as were Appleby Church and Castle, and then the party left for Brougham Castle, Yanwath Hall, and Penrith, for the purpose of inspecting the interesting pre-historic remains in the immediate neighbourhood of those places.

We learn that the Italian Government has constituted Signor Rosa Chief Superintendent of Excavations and Antiquities for the province of Rome, with almost unlimited power over the whole region, in one direction from the Capitoline Hill to the Porta San Sebastiano; in the other, from the Baths of Titus to Monte Testaccio; the operations to be commenced at once, with 300,000*l.*, to be continued annually. An extensive series of excavations has been begun with the long-neglected Forum and in the Baths of Caracalla.

It is curious to note that the scheme for dragging the Tiber for antiquities, as is now proposed, towards the close of the last century proved a failure. Elizabeth, Duchess of Devonshire, then, at her own expense, caused a machine to be constructed for dragging the Tiber, in the hope of redeeming some of the statues which, it is well ascertained, had been thrown into it at different periods during the civil wars and the first invasion of Clovis. That praiseworthy attempt, though often repeated, was utterly fruitless.—“Captain Jesse.”

Recently, in excavating for the foundation of a new building in Bishopsgate-street, opposite Crosby Hall, the workmen came across a piece of Roman pavement, some two or three yards in extent. It is of the common red tessera, but is interesting as indicating that the site was part of a Roman city. It was found at about 15 ft. below the present footway, and some 50 ft. or 60 ft. distant from it, according to the *City Press*. Other Roman remains have been found hereabout. At the west end of Camomile-street, in rebuilding Bishopsgate Church in 1726, Dr. Stukeley saw a Roman grave. In 1863 a pavement was discovered under a house in Crosby-square, supposed to be very early Anglo-Roman (“Archæologia,” vol. xxvii.). Maitland describes a similar pavement found on the north side of Little St. Helen's gateway, in 1712; the site of St. Helen's Priory was probably occupied by an extensive Roman building, and remains of floors prove Crosby Hall to be on the site of a magnificent Roman edifice. (“Curiosities of London.”)

Dr. Angus Smith has discovered on Loch Etive the remains of a lake dwelling, the platform of which is 60 ft. in diameter, with the dwelling in the middle 50 ft. in length by 28 ft. in breadth. He has also discovered in a large cairn a megalithic structure of two chambers, connected by a narrow passage.

“An Antiquary” complains to the *Times* that a large three-storied brick house has been erected at the foot of the Eagle Tower, Carnarvon Castle, where sketches are usually taken; and not only in the old moat, but actually within the original wall that protected it.

A discovery of considerable interest has been made at the Mosque el Aksa by the Rev. J. Neil, who explains that in the mosque is a long plain room, called “The Mosque of Omar,” in which is a recess supported by two twisted pillars of polished marble, which appear to have been turned upside down and to have their capitals of greyish stone, in broken leaflike patterns below. Mr. Neil found that the yellowish plaster had mostly been removed from the top of these pillars, and that richly-carved grooved capitals were exposed in admirable preservation. Drawings of them are at the office of the Palestine Exploration Fund, 9, Pall-mall East.

Hutchins's “History of Dorset,” now in course of reprinting, will “contain most important and valuable additions by men second to none in their knowledge of antiquarian research—men who were capable of long, serious, close, and painful study, to add to those pages in which many had found a deep interest.”

In Sir T. Duffus Hardy's first Appendix to his Public Records Report of this year are many interesting illustrations of old English customs and laws, of which the *Athenæum* gives these specimens:—“Thus, in 1361, the escheator of the Duchy of Lancaster is ordered to restore to widow Emma le Norreys her lands, which she had forfeited to the Duke because she had married one of his villains, or *naviti*. She

had afterwards obtained a legal divorce. In 1355 the Sheriff is ordered to pay the knights (or M.P.s.) elected for the commonalty of the duchy £24 for their expenses in coming to the Parliament at Westminster. In 1382 a carrack, or small ship, is wrecked on the coast, and, because the crew escape alive, proclamation is made that the goods of the ship are not to be seized. In 1383 the Sheriff is ordered not to put Adam de Prestall, of Salfordshire, on juries, because he is so deaf that he can scarcely hear a sound, &c.”

Complaints of the vandalism of visitors in defacing our monumental antiquities are frequent; but it is consolatory to find the proprietor of Stonehenge writing from Amesbury to assure us that this ancient memorial generally escapes damage, and suffers only from a mistaken notion of its being “public property,” and that if attacked it is rarely by the class to whom such damage is usually attributed; adding that in the case of Stonehenge “the public deserves much credit for the very little damage done,” its mysterious antiquity resembling such divinity as “doth hedge a king.”

Mr. C. Roach Smith's Catalogue of Anglo-Saxon and other antiquities, discovered at Faversham and bequeathed by Mr. W. Gibbs to the South Kensington Museum, has appeared. The collection comprises weapons, personal ornaments, implements and utensils, glass, pottery, and Roman coins, found close to Faversham, and valuable as coming from a single locality, which affords a clue to the period of their deposit. The Roman and Saxon objects came from graves. The introduction to the catalogue, describing the uses and character of the articles, is compiled with Mr. Roach Smith's customary clearness and aptness of illustration.

A new Domesday Book is the subject of an able letter in the *Times*, on the shortcomings of the Ordnance Survey Office, and wherein it is maintained that by shaming the Government into quickening the operations “we may very soon, by the help of the poor-law parochial rate-books, secure for the England of the present day a Domesday Book as superior to that of the Norman Conqueror as the country is in wealth, population, and all the elements of civilisation to the England of the eleventh century.” This is surely a remedy within reach.

WILLS AND BEQUESTS.

The will of Dame Marion Chamberlain, of Westbourne-terrace-road, relict of Sir Henry Orlando Robert Chamberlain, Bart., a Captain and one of her Majesty's body-guard, was proved in the London Court, on the 26th ult., by Joseph Harris Stretton, Esq., of 75, Cornhill, the sole executor. The personality was sworn under £4000. Her Ladyship inherited considerable property under the will of her father, the late J. Wilson, Esq., of Dundyan. The property over which her Ladyship had the power of disposition she leaves amongst her five children, share and share alike.

The will of the Very Rev. Henry Longueville Mansell, D.D., late Dean of St. Paul's, formerly of St. John's College, Oxford, was proved in London, on the 4th inst., under £7000 personality, by his relict, Charlotte Augusta Mansell, the sole executrix. The will bears date July 11, 1860, and is contained in a very few words, to this effect:—“I devise and bequeath all my real and personal estate to my wife absolutely.” This learned dignitary died July 30 last, aged fifty-one.

The will and two codicils of Samuel Wheeler, Esq., late of Brunswick-terrace, Brighton, and Barrow Hills, Surrey, a member of the Stock Exchange, was proved in London, on the 12th inst., under £70,000 personality, by Charlotte Wheeler, his relict; the Rev. Edward John Ward, M.A., Rector of East Clandon, Surrey; and Charles Smith Mortimer, Esq., of Wigmore House, Capel, Surrey, the joint acting executors. The Hon. Joseph Needham, Chief Judge of the Supreme Court of British Columbia, and James Fielder Peto, Esq., of Hammersmith, are appointed trustees; and he bequeaths to each of his executors and trustees a legacy of £300. The will and first codicil are dated July 24, 1868, and the second codicil May 19 last; and the testator died, June 19 following, aged seventy-six. He has left to his wife a life interest over the sum of £30,000 and in the residue of his property. He has left many legacies to his own and his wife's relations, and to his and her godchildren; also the following charitable bequests—namely, to the Asylum for Poor Orphans, at Beddington, Royal County Hospital at Kingston, and the Fund for Decayed Members of the Stock Exchange, each £100 free of duty.

The will of Miss Rosa Ann Long, late of the Manor House, Dawlish, Devon, was proved in London, on the 26th ult., by her cousin, Thomas Ball Troughton, Esq.; Charles John Plumtre, Esq.; and Captain John Borlase, C.B., the joint acting executors and trustees. The personality was sworn under £45,000. The will is dated Feb. 6, 1869, with two codicils, Feb. 18 and July in the same year, and the testatrix died on Jan 7 last. After leaving numerous legacies to her relatives and friends and to her servants, she bequeaths the residue of her property amongst the four children of her late cousin Fanny, wife of A. B. Beeching. There are the following charitable bequests—viz., The Asylum for the Blind at Exeter; Reformatory and Refuge for discharged prisoners, Exeter; Female Penitentiary, Exeter; Devon and Exeter Hospital; Dawlish Dispensary; Industrial Home for Gentlewomen; National Benevolent Institution; Clergy Friend Society; Hospital for Consumption, Brompton; and the Clothing Society for relief of poor clergymen of the Church of England conducted by Miss Breay at Merriman Hill, Worcester, each £100 free of duty.

A crane boiler exploded in the Hull Docks yesterday week, but without any fatal results.

The scissor grinders of Sheffield have resolved to ask for an advance of 10 per cent on the scale of their remuneration.

The pitfall alarm continues at Woolwich. The earth suddenly gave way beneath a workman in the Arsenal, yesterday week; but, through firmly grasping a temporary support, he was saved from falling into an old well forty feet deep.

A floating breakwater, which had been conveyed from Plymouth by her Majesty's ship *Valorous*, was last week anchored on the County Down side of Belfast Lough, between Greypoint and the Horse Rock, a short distance off the shore.

Last Saturday evening the annual meeting in connection with the Rochdale Government Science and Art Classes was held in the Public Hall. The Mayor (Mr. G. L. Ashworth) presided. The report stated that the total number of students under instruction in science was 138, and in art 68. The total number of certificates obtained this session was 98 in science and 18 in art.

The Board of Trade inquiry into the abandonment of the Mary Black, a barque of about 300 tons, was concluded at Liverpool last Saturday. The Mary Black was on a voyage from Liverpool to Barcelona with coals, and on Aug. 18 she was abandoned in a leaky state in the Bay of Biscay. The Court, however, considered the abandonment premature, and suspended the master's certificate for twelve months. The mate's certificate was cancelled.

HIGHLAND DEERSTALKING.

Of all the sports pursued in season by men who seek their pleasure in the killing of animals on the mountains and moors of North Britain, the most arduous and laborious is probably that of the rifleman in pursuit of the red deer. Sir Edwin Landseer's pictures have made the scenery and incidents which occur in the path of the deerstalker very familiar to us all. Since the publication of Mr. Scrope's interesting book, some thirty years ago, many writers have described the manner in which the swift and wary beast may be approached near enough for a shot, by creeping towards him under cover of every crag, dyke, tuft of heather, or swelling of the ground, taking care always to keep to leeward of the sagacious creature, so as not to be betrayed to his observation by the scent. It must be a difficult enterprise, tasking all the skill and ingenuity, as well as the patience and bodily strength, of the determined sportsman. The late Prince Consort is well known to have preferred this amusement and exercise to any other kind of field-sports. It was in September, 1842, when he and the Queen were staying with the Marquis and Marchioness of Breadalbane at Taymouth Castle, in Perthshire, that his Royal Highness first witnessed and joined in deerstalking; and in her Majesty's book, “Leaves from the Journal of Our Life in the Highlands,” we find an extract from one of Prince Albert's letters to a friend in Germany expressing his interest in the new pastime to which he had been introduced. He was accompanied by Mr. Campbell, of Monzie, on the day when he went out and shot his first stag at Glenartney, ten miles from Drummond Castle. Six years afterwards, one day when her Majesty and the Prince Consort, with their young “Bertie,” now Prince of Wales, had come out from Balmoral Castle to the woods of Ballochbuie, attended by Macdonald and two other keepers, the Queen all but saw her husband perform the feat of killing a royal stag. It was done close to the little arbour, constructed of hurdles entwined with fir-branches and heather, in which she was quietly seated with her pencils and sketch-book, “doing the landscape and some trees.” Since that time, which her Majesty remembers with natural fond regret in her widowhood, and of which she has kindly told us by the publication of her private journal, three of the Prince Consort's sons, growing up to manhood in their turn, have shown their healthy British inclination to active outdoor pastimes. One of them, the Duke of Edinburgh, has tried his prowess as a huntsman, and his aim as a marksman, against a grander object of chase than even the Scottish red deer—namely, the mighty elephant of South Africa and Ceylon. But he has not ceased to like the noble sport of our Highlands; and it is but a few days since he was reported to have killed, in one morning, three very fine stags at the Falls of Glassault and the Craig of Dhuloch. At the last-mentioned place the deer he had wounded took to flight and plunged into the loch, followed by a deerhound, by which it was caught swimming in the water; and the Prince then stripped off his clothes and swam in to fetch the prize he had won. Among the other recorded performances of this season Lord Stamford and party have had excellent sport in Kinrara Forest. On the 28th ult. Lord Stamford brought down a stag of 14 st. 8 lb. On the same day Mr. Payne killed three stags weighing respectively 16 st., 13 st. 2 lb., and 12 st. 9 lb. On the 2nd inst. Lord Stamford brought down four stags, weighing respectively 15 st. 7 lb., 14 st. 9 lb., 13 st. 7 lb., and 13 st. On the same day Mr. Payne had three stags, one weighing 16 st. 4 lb., the second 12 st. 5 lb., and the third 12 st. 3 lb. In Allanour Forest, on the 28th ult., the Hon. George Skene Duff had a stag weighing 15 st. 7 lb.; on the 29th he had a stag weighing 13 st., on the 31st one of 14 st. 5 lb., and on the 2nd he brought down two stags, weighing 14 st. 8 lb. and 13 st. 5 lb. In Strathaven Forest, on the 28th, Mr. Wells, M.P., killed two fine stags, and on the 1st inst. one stag; and Colonel Charteris killed one on the 29th. Lord Fife and Viscount Macduff have had excellent sport this season in the Mar Forest, the latter having killed seventeen stags in ten days. But many of the gentlemen, ambitious of renown as deerstalkers, have been less dexterous, or less fortunate, than those we have named. “By George! missed again!” is an exclamation often heard from the lips of a disappointed shooter, a few seconds after the crack of the shot has sounded through the clear mountain air, scattering the frightened herd far away upon the hills, while Donald grins behind his master's back at the failure which he doubtless foresaw, and Luath and Bran tug at the leash, impatient for a scamper after the flying deer. The tallest and fattest of these may now live to be shot by a surer hand on another day.

DRUIDIC REMAINS OF BRITANNY.

The questions in dispute or doubt concerning the formation and significance of those amazing collections of huge stones in the neighbourhood of Carnac, another illustration of which is engraved for our present Number, must be left to the discussion of archæologists and ethnologists, aided by geologists or other men of physical science, if these can suggest a natural process which may partly account for the facts observed. There is evidently a great difference between the mere parallel rows of shapeless fragments at Carnac and the concentric circles of uniform tri-lithic structure at Stonehenge, with the marks of human workmanship in its squared and neatly-adjusted slabs. It does not follow because the latter are certainly artificial that every stone-range or stone-pile which may have been associated with Druidic worship, or with some more ancient superstition, was put together by the hand of man. As Mr. Thomas Wright observes in his treatise on “The Celt, the Roman, and the Saxon,” with reference to this subject in general, “Geologists and antiquaries seem now agreed that the rocking-stones are not works of art, but that they are the result of natural causes, and that they have been classed erroneously among Druidic remains.” The form of structure named a cromlech or kist-vaen, which is much the same as what is called a dolmen in Brittany, consists of four stones, arranged so as to build a chamber open at one side, but closed at the top. These seem to have been constructed for sepulchres, and it is probable that they were covered with heaped-up earth, to make a high mound or barrow. Galleries connecting one such chamber with another, like subterranean catacombs, may have been made under the artificially-raised bank of earth; some apparent examples of this in Brittany were described a few months ago. The roofed chamber of stones, in fact, would be a contrivance to preserve the hallowed corpse, with any other sacred objects laid beside it, from being crushed beneath the earth of the mound above; and there may have been a covered passage for the priests to get access to the interior recess.

The Commission for Army Purchase is complete. It consists of Sir E. Lugard, who has been made a Privy Councillor, Mr. O'Dowd, the Deputy Judge-Advocate, and Earl Delawarr.

It is not the intention of the Government to appoint a successor to the late Right Hon. G. A. Hamilton. The ground for this decision is that it has been found that the work of the Irish Church Temporalities Commission is not sufficient to require the services of three Commissioners.



HIGHLAND DEERSTALKING: "BY GEORGE! MISSED AGAIN."



DRUIDIC REMAINS OF BRITTANY: THE GREAT DOLMEN OF CORCONNE.



LADY BURDETT-COUTTS.
FROM THE PORTRAIT BY J. E. SWINTON, AT THE CANCER HOSPITAL, BROMPTON.

LADY BURDETT-COUTTS.

This beneficent lady, so rich in good works, because her good will and spirit of mercy are equal to her large command of money, and are freely exercised for mankind, has long been known, and has long been greatly beloved in London as Miss Burdett-Coutts. The Queen, however, has lately persuaded her to accept the title of a Baroness, in order to allow the Crown an opportunity of testifying its approval of deeds like hers. The Crown thereby obtains more credit than its favours can readily confer on such a person, honoured as she was already beyond most other English women of less than princely rank. Her portrait has now been engraved for this Journal, by special permission, after the one painted by Mr. James R. Swinton, which was presented by herself to the Cancer Hospital at Brompton, as a token of regard for that charitable institution. We shall not perform the needless task of telling our readers all that Lady Burdett-Coutts has done in her lifetime for the benefit of those who most wanted relief and help among the London population. These things are of proverbial notoriety among us. It will be sufficient to note a few biographical dates and details. Baroness Burdett-Coutts, of Highgate and Brookfield, in the county of Middlesex, is the youngest daughter of the late Sir Francis Burdett, who was for so many years the Liberal and popular M.P. for Westminster, by his wife Sophia, the youngest daughter of the late Mr. Thomas Coutts. The founder of the well-known house of Messrs. Coutts and Co., bankers, of the Strand, was Mr. James Coutts, the third son of an Edinburgh merchant. He, at the age of twenty-five, came up to London, and settled in St. Mary-axe, as a Scotch merchant. He subsequently retired from that business and became a banker, taking a house in the Strand, the same in which the firm still carries on its business. His brother Thomas shortly afterwards joined him in the business, and, upon the death of James, Mr. Thomas Coutts became sole proprietor of the bank. Upon the death of Mr. Thomas Coutts, in 1821 or 1822, the whole of his fortune, amounting to £900,000, passed to his widow "for her sole use and benefit." This lady, Mr. Coutts's second wife, was Miss Harriett Mellon, the celebrated actress, and subsequently became Duchess of St. Albans. Angela Burdett, above mentioned as the youngest daughter of Sir Francis, was born on April 25, 1814, so that she has completed her fifty-seventh year. In 1837, on the death of her grandfather's widow, the Duchess of St. Albans, Miss Angela Burdett (taking the name of Coutts) inherited by bequest the whole, or nearly the whole, of the immense fortune of that lady, who had been married—firstly, as we have observed, to Mr. Thomas Coutts; and, secondly, to William Aubrey, ninth Duke of St. Albans, by neither of whom had she any issue. From the time of succeeding to this magnificent property, Miss Burdett-Coutts, who in September, 1837, assumed the latter name by Royal sign-manual, has devoted herself to the foundation and furtherance of works of charity, benevolence, and philanthropy. Many of these are known only to her Ladyship's private friends and advisers; others possibly to herself alone. She was either the sole or the principal agent in the establishment of bishoprics at Adelaide, in South Australia, and in British Columbia. She has built and endowed a handsome church and schools in Westminster, which her father so long represented in Parliament. She has also been one of the most constant and most generous supporters of the metropolitan hospitals, and of other benevolent institutions; and she has founded schools, reformatories, penitentiaries, model lodging-houses for the working classes, and various special charities. The best known of her works in this direction are the model lodging-houses in Bethnal-green, and the magnificent structure known as Columbia Market, in the same neighbourhood. This latter building, which was erected by her at a cost of upwards of £200,000, has been given to the Corporation of London, in perpetual trust, to be used for the benefit of the poorer classes as a market for cheap articles of food, with a special recommendation that the sale of fish be promoted and assisted by all convenient arrangements for that purpose. We have had occasion more than once to describe Columbia Market. An illustration is now presented of the scene there to be witnessed at an early hour of the morning, when the first load of fish is sold by auction to the retail dealers, who will hawk it through the streets. Lady Burdett-Coutts has expressed her opinion that it is most desirable to encourage the use of fresh fish as a common article of diet for the poor in London, in preference to inferior portions or qualities of butcher's meat, now so terribly dear. This notion, we believe, is founded upon the advice of the best authorities in medical and physiological science. The supply of fish might, no doubt, be increased to a great extent by improved traffic arrangements on the railways connecting London with the eastern, southern, and western coasts of Great Britain; and, without superseding the familiar institution of Billingsgate, it may be hoped that a good share of this business will be transacted in Columbia Market.

HOME CHARITIES.

Miss Marsh, giving in the *Times* a list of the contributions that have been received since her appeal was inserted in that paper last spring for help for the failing funds of the Blackrook Convalescent Hospital, Brighton, and the Orphan Home at Beckenham, writes as follows:—"While acknowledging with most grateful thanks the aid thus generously given, I earnestly entreat for help from others also, for the need is still urgent, owing to the severe loss sustained by these institutions during the time that the stream of British charity flowed so freely abroad. While, not by tens but by hundreds of thousands, might be reckoned at this season those who leave the heat, and dust, and noise of the metropolis and other large towns, for the freshness and charms of mountain air and scenery, or the strengthening of sea breezes, may I not plead for the numberless sick or enfeebled ones, who without such help can never leave the dingy street or darker alley in the yellow air of the east of London? At a meeting held at Stafford House on July 4 last, when the Duchess of Sutherland invited the attendance of those ladies who had kindly given their names as patronesses of these institutions, it was arranged that a bazaar should be held next spring, in order to meet the deficiency referred to, and to increase the number of free admissions into the Convalescent Hospital. Ladies' work and other salable articles will be most gratefully received early in the spring of next year. The dépôts for their reception in London will be advertised when the time draws nearer. Subscriptions and donations to be sent to Lady Emma Dalzell, Mrs. Chalmers, or myself, at the Rectory, Beckenham, Kent, or paid into Messrs. Drummond's Bank, Charing-cross.—CATHERINE MARSH."

Mr. Soul pleads thus on behalf of the Orphan Working School at Haverstock-hill:—"Not for the last twenty-five years have we been so badly off for funds as we are at the present moment. No large legacies have fallen to our share, nor has the charity been favoured with one of the princely donations of £1000 and upwards which have elsewhere been generously bestowed, and yet this is the oldest charity of the kind in the kingdom (instituted in 1768) and has nearly 400 orphans to support. Last year our annual subscriptions

only amounted to £2387, upon an expenditure of nearly £10,000. For three fourths of our annual income we are always dependent upon voluntary contributions. As we have large payments to make at the end of the present month, the committee will be truly grateful if the friends of the orphan poor will kindly remember this charity. There are children in the school from nearly every English county.—JOSEPH SOUL, Secretary, Office, 73, Cheapside. Bankers, London Joint-Stock Bank."

An appeal is made on behalf of the Boys' Home Industrial School in Regent's-park-road by the treasurer, Mr. Bell. He says:—"The receipts for this year are £1875, as against £3470 in 1870. Yet the work of the home is greatly extended, the number of destitute boys increased in the current year, and the premises have been necessarily enlarged. I will gladly send by post to anyone a full account of our work here, which will explain more fully both our need of generous help and our special merits.—GEORGE WILLIAM BELL, 5, St. John's-terrace, Primrose-hill, N.W."

THE FARM.

The agricultural returns recently published by the Board of Trade show that there are 3,576,996 acres under wheat, being an increase of 75,453 acres grown in 1870, and a decrease of 112,361 acres grown in 1869. Of barley 2,387,719 acres are under cultivation, and of oats 2,719,308 acres, the former being an increase on the growth of 1869 and 1870, and the latter a decrease. Potatoes have been much more extensively cultivated, 628,287 acres being planted this year, against 587,616 last year and 585,211 in 1869. Considerable as the increased quantity of land may be under wheat and potatoes, the deficiency of the wheat yield and the diseased state of the potato crop will, it is feared, scarcely cover the extra breadth sown. The live stock estimates up to June 25 show a great falling off in the number of cattle and sheep. There are more than a million and a quarter less cattle than there were in 1870, and close upon 2,500,000 less than in 1869. Sheep have decreased in number about 64,000; but pigs have increased 15 per cent on last year, and 30 per cent on 1869. These figures account for the scarcity and high price of meat; and from the present state of the country there seems little possibility of an increase in cattle and sheep for some years. The corn lands of Southern Europe may give us some supply; but the almost boundless area of splendid wheat lands in the Far West of America, and the easy means of transport that connect this distant country with the Atlantic ports, could, at a short notice, supply this country with grain that would always keep down famine prices. Not so, however, with meat. The many attempts to import preserved beef from the colonies have hardly yet been successful. On the Continent the plague this summer smote down thousands of cattle, and the foot-and-mouth disease has spread very quickly through the length and breadth of our own land. Slight as this epidemic may be considered, breeders are beginning to fear it more than formerly, inasmuch as it is not merely the wasting effects it has when present, but the injury inflicted on breeding animals at a future period that is so dreaded. Other countries can grow corn equal to our own, but not live stock. During the summer months scarcely a ship has sailed to Australia without taking out some of our best breeds; several large exportations have been made to America, and even the larger farmers on the Continent are endeavouring to purchase good specimens, dear as they are, from our best flocks and herds; consequently the breeding of stock must be taken as seriously into account by the prudent husbandman as the cultivation of grain crops.

The hop reports from Kent and Sussex are very unfavourable. Picking is nearly finished, and, good as the quality seems in most places, the quantity is very short. This is likely to tell seriously in the end, as it appears only 60,028 acres are under hop cultivation, being a decrease on 1869 and 1870 also. In Worcester there was a very small supply, and high prices were demanded.

The county and district agricultural society's shows are still taking place. The Derbyshire society met at their county town last week. The show of cattle was fair; the fear of disease, however, kept several away. The sheep were moderately good and the pigs excellent. The cheese and butter classes had fifty entries, the cheese prizes going to Mr. Oakley, Mrs. Stretton, and Mr. Colville. Mr. G. Murray exhibited a novelty in a self-acting churning-machine; and Mr. H. Chandos Pole-Geld presided at the dinner. The Northamptonshire Society held their meeting at Peterborough, and the Agricultural Society of that town combined with them. The stock entries were not numerous, though many good animals were shown. The Marquis of Exeter's Telemachus managed to beat Mr. Oliver's Lord of the Forest for aged bulls, and the yearling prize went to Mr. R. Wood. Mr. Foljambe's heifers were first and second, and in yearlings Mr. Pawlett beat Mr. How, Lady Pigot taking the first for calves. The horses were numerous and of a good stamp; and Mr. Treadwell, Mr. C. Clarke, and Sir William de Capelle-Brooke carried off several sheep prizes. Messrs. Duckering gained several of the pig prizes. The Middleton Society held their thirteenth annual meeting last week; a largesum was given in prizes, but Messrs. Statter and Brierley filled several of the cattle classes, and won nearly alternately the different prizes; in the dairy competition Mr. W. Bentley was successful. There were 172 entries of horses, and Loxley (Mr. Wart's) won the £50 prize for hunters. Several district societies are yet to hold their annual meetings.

On Saturday next, Oct. 7, the freedom of the burgh of Banff is to be conferred upon Mr. Bruce.

Hobart Pacha left London last week for Constantinople, having accepted a renewal of his appointment as Admiral of the Turkish fleet for a further period of seven years.

The King of Bavaria has conferred on the Queen of the Belgians and on the Princess Imperial of Germany (the Crown Princess of England) the grand cordon of the order instituted for and given to the wounded in 1870-1.

Mr. Josiah Mason, who last year built and endowed, at a cost of over a quarter of a million, an orphanage home at Erdington, near Birmingham, has resolved to make important additions to that noble institution, which at the present time contains 222 boys and girls. It has been considered desirable by Mr. Mason and others that there should be a separation of the sexes, and to that end he has determined to erect a new wing, with dormitories to accommodate one hundred children.

The sixth annual exhibition of flowers, fruit, and vegetables of the Sandringham Horticultural Society, promoted and supported by the Prince and Princess of Wales, was held, on Thursday week, in marquees erected in the park. On a show day of this society the public are allowed freely to roam at will through the beautiful and picturesque grounds of the Royal demesne. Thousands of spectators, many of them from the neighbouring towns, visited the show, and were highly gratified at the horticultural tastes displayed by the cottagers on the Royal estate. The King's Lynn rifle band played.

MEMBERS OUT OF PARLIAMENT.

There seems to be an unusual forwardness on the part of members to meet their constituents this year, and foregatherings of this kind have come on early and numerous. Doubtless the censures which have been lavished on the conduct of the Session, and the somewhat helpless condition to which the Liberal members as a body were reduced in order to afford opportunity for passing the measures of the Government, has rendered them anxious to show as soon as possible that they have not lost their energies nor their powers of speech. As regards Conservative representatives, they are probably a-tiptoe to declare how well they have fought, how they have embarrassed and obstructed a Radical Government, and by so much done their duty in that state of Parliamentary life, to which, as an Opposition, they are called. Certainly the Liberal members have done their best to play the candid friend to the Ministry, excusing ingeniously; while the Tory representatives, if they have not been exactly able to crow, have been in a condition to chuckle considerably.

To descend to particulars, it may be mentioned that Mr. Eustace Smith, who is sometimes spoken of as a rising man, a practical member, in addressing his constituents at Tyne-mouth the other day, was in a great degree typical of the Liberal members who have been excusing Ministers. He was up with, and down on, them alternately; denying that the Session was barren of results; asserting that the Army Bill was unworthy of the name of a scheme of reorganisation, and only so far good as it struck at the root of the vicious principle of purchase, the abolition of which, however, would cost so much that Ministers were blamed for the absence of compensating economies; while he, a Liberal of pure blood, was absolutely proud of the exercise of the Royal prerogative, in order to give a check to the notion that the Lords were something more than a court of registration for the Commons; and so he went on, buckets of a-well fashion, only taking care to be severe on poor Mr. Bruce, who, being tolerably friendless, is a tempting subject for kicks from all and sundry. Turning to an Opposition member, there is presented to one's mind's eye the Hon. Frederick Stanley receiving an "ovation" from a section of the electors of North Lancashire; and, as one comprehends statements about the place of meeting (at dinner) being filled to overflowing—many preferring to stand rather than not be present, and others crushing into the galleries and on the stairs—one involuntarily asks Why? and What went they to see? It could only be the presumptive heir to the earldom of Derby that the persons composing the Great Eccleston Agricultural Association meant to honour; for we are at a loss to know what Mr. Stanley, as a representative of the people, has done to bring upon him such a demonstration. He must have specially marked the difference between his audience on this occasion and that which he addresses now and then in the House, seldom as many as a quorum. Some explanation of this burst of enthusiasm at Great Eccleston is to be found in a statement that "Liberals, Conservatives, and all present combined to give their respected representative proof beyond question that Conservatism is in the ascendant in North Lancashire as well as almost everywhere in the kingdom." This is curious, whether as regards the surrendering of the question by Liberals or Mr. Stanley being created into the herald of the coming avatar of Toryism. Somehow or the other, those who are responsible for this declaration seem to have overlooked the fact that there was present at that very feast a Conservative member—to wit, Mr. Cross, who represents South-West Lancashire, for which district he defeated Mr. Gladstone at the last election, and who, on the strength of that triumph, has assumed and done a good deal to maintain a position in the House that entitles him to be considered as a leader, at least of the second class, of the Opposition, and who, in all respects, has much more to do with the bringing of Conservatism to the front than the gentleman about whom the Ecclestonites were so enthusiastic.

Nothing could be more candid and fair to all parties than the mode in which Mr. Melly dealt with the affairs of the Session before a meeting of his electors at Stoke-on-Trent. This gentleman has always appeared to us to be endeavouring, and not without success, to make Radicalism practical, while the bent of his legislative mind seems to be towards social reforms. At any rate, speaking frankly to his constituents, he attempted to rescue the late Session from the imputation of barrenness which has been lavished on it; and he was lenient, and more, to the House of Lords, in regard to their exercising their privilege of giving opportunity for the reconsideration of measures passed by the Commons. On the point of retaining the Lords as a part of our parliamentary system, his colleague, Mr. Roden, was still more precise, laying down that the idea of the abolition of that assembly was present only to the minds of an insignificant number of persons who did not understand the subject. If there be one member in the House to whom more than another everyone's heart ought to be warm, it is Mr. Hussey-Vivian, who represents Glamorgan-shire. For, on a special occasion, when there was a panic about the coal supply of the country (the probable exhaustion of which was used by Mr. Gladstone as an argument why we ought not to leave our posterity burdened with a national debt—because it is to be presumed they would be without fuel), Mr. Vivian came forward, and in a speech which occupied some hours, showed conclusively that there were in the bowels of the land of England coal enough to last, say, a thousand years. Recently, in his own county, Mr. Vivian has been silly giving like comfort to his friends, by hinting that he was doing well, with a comparatively small quantity of land, the nature of the product of which, without farming, was evidently quite understood by his audience.

It is a half fact that amongst those gentlemen on the Conservative side who, when they come forward, seem to be treated by their congeners as entitled to special hearing, is to be found Mr. Albert Pell, M.P. for South Leicestershire. Certainly, in appearance and in the homely, straightforward manner which characterises him, he may be accepted as a typical country member; and he deals with such subjects as he undertakes with a certain practical good sense, and not without some suggestiveness. In a recent inter-communication with those he represents he appears to have been excited out of his usual moderation, and to have thought the occasion one in which he might fairly denounce the Government and cry out against what Liberals call progress. As to his colleague, Mr. W. Heygate, who was with him that day, he is a gentleman who seems to be always struggling to bring himself forward in the House as a personage; and his struggle is twofold—first, with the evident inaptitude of the House to accept him; and, second, with his own capacity to effect his object. Possibly he may, though some people may not have observed it, have delivered terrible philippics against Ministers during the Session, for he talked now of not regretting having previously spoken of the follies, blunders, and crimes of the Liberal Government, as events had not turned out contrary to his expectations, inasmuch as the "Ministry of plunder" had been aptly termed the "Ministry of blunders" and the most unlucky Government in the world; and a great deal more in this strain. Unless he speaks in a very subdued voice, when he emits thunder like this, it is not the style he adopts in the House.

THE THEATRES.

DRURY LANE.

With the reopening of the national theatre the regular season may be said to commence. The plan of operations for the ensuing campaign is now sufficiently enounced to enable us to judge of its tendency. We regret to add that it repeats the errors of the past. It has been lately proved that there is an abundance of original dramas of the highest merit lying on their authors' hands awaiting performance, and capable of commanding the public patronage. We might have reasonably expected that the leading theatre would have sought out one of these, and therewith inaugurated a better system for the future. But no intention of the kind had been entertained, and arrangements had been made for proceeding on the old track, as if it were the best that could be conceived. And in the managerial mind it is the best, for it represents, they tell us, the most profitable idea on which the conductors of the theatre have hitherto worked. We are told that, having found that one of Scott's romances could be adapted for the stage, they determined on trying another; and that, as "Kenilworth" had been, "Ivanhoe" should be, laid under contribution. Accordingly the mere "playwright," as Mr. Halliday modestly dubs himself, is called in to arrange the materials for the boards in such a way as, with the aid of spectacle and scenery, may prove attractive to the modern playgoer. And in accordance with this design an adaptation (by-the-way, of the very poorest kind) of Scott's grand romance was produced on Saturday to a crowded house. Meanwhile, original drama is supplanted for the purpose of making room for an arrangement of scenes in which there is no novelty, and the utilisation of stage accessories in which there is no merit; and thus a fair trial for the dramatic genius of the country is fatally postponed, and its productions are sacrificed to the supposed commercial interests of incompetent speculators. The title chosen for the present adaptation is that of "Rebecca," and it is endeavoured, in some loose manner, to make her the heroine of the show; but there are also two other heroines, Rowena and Ulrica, who compete with the generous Jewess in the progress of the action. Of these the latter is even stronger than Rebecca, and is performed by Miss Fanny Addison with such talent and force as to throw into comparative shade the other two, supported by Miss Neilson and Miss Mattie Reinhardt. In this respect, therefore, we may perceive the adapter has shown small skill, and, indeed, in nowise proceeded like an artist. The Jew of York has fared little better. Mr. Phelps, as Isaac, found himself in positions which gave the actor no advantage, and rendered his best efforts unavailing. Other parts were brought into prominence, and imposed more weight on their representatives than the latter were able to bear. We may speak well of Mr. Dolman, however, who supported Cedric of Rotherwood with judicious emphasis, and of Mr. E. Rosenthal, whose Richard Cœur de Lion was respectable. He sang a song in character, which is likely, we think, to become popular. Wilfred (Mr. J. B. Howard) was fairly impersonated; and Brian de Bois Guilbert and Sir Reginald Front de Bœuf (Mr. Dewhurst and Mr. B. Egan) had rather more than they could well sustain. Mr. McIntyre was ambitious in vain as Gurth, and Mr. J. Francis as Wamba was totally inefficient. Mr. E. Jones's Friar Tuck was good, and the rest of the parts were decently filled. In the second act a grand mask, excellent in itself, but absurdly out of place, was introduced, as an entertainment, forsooth, got up for Prince John under the greenwood tree. The act concluded with Robin Hood summoning his merry men to the aid of the Black Knight. The remaining two acts were less wearisome and dreary than the first. Mr. Phelps, as the defiant Jew, exhibited some forcible acting, and Miss Neilson, in the scene with the Templar, threw as much energy into the situation as she could command. It was evidently beyond her powers, but she was in earnest. She has but little to do in relation to the trial by battle, and that little was impaired by the introduction of a tedious and needless scene. At last the tournament was reached, and Rebecca's champion won her cause. The Jew and his rescued daughter embraced, and the curtain fell upon the lists at Templestone—a well-furnished scene, picturesquely disposed, and accompanied with costly accessories. It was late before the drama closed, and during its course the audience had manifested some impatience, and were inclined to treat some of the scenes with ridicule; but at the conclusion the general applause outweighed the cries of the few dissentients, whose opinions were not in accordance with the interests of the management. The scenery, by Mr. William Beverley, is worthy of Scott's romance; and Mr. W. C. Levey's music assisted as well as illustrated the dramatic action. It was preceded by an excellent farce by Mr. John Oxenford, entitled "The Wrong Man in the Right Place," in which the Vokes family appeared; and followed by another, entitled "No. 6, Duke-street."

SURREY.

Mr. Shepherd has resumed possession of the Surrey, and inaugurated his new management with a new melodrama, entitled "Watch and Wait," by an unnamed author. It is in three acts, and placed in the reign of Henry VIII. The action is in relation to the suppression of the monasteries, and the consequent insurrection known as the Pilgrimage of Grace. We are accordingly presented with one Ralph Winwood (Mr. E. F. Edgar), a denouncer of traitors, and Edward Talbot (Mr. H. Neville), whom he denounces and ruins. He has a brother, Sir William Winwood (Mr. Butler), who has implicated himself in the insurrection and becomes fugitive; but before his departure he confides to Ralph's care his daughters and his jewels. Both Talbot and Sir William are nearly captured in their attempt to escape, but are saved by Happy Jack (Mr. Shepherd), the mate of a privateer. In four years Talbot returns to find that Ralph has been knighted for his loyalty. Ralph acts faithfully, and wishes Blanche, one of the daughters above mentioned, to accept his hand. Edward Talbot and Happy Jack aid the girls to make their escape to Welby Castle. Sir Ralph pursues them, and a fight takes place between him and Edward on the highest tower of the building. The former is pitched over; but Edward is wounded by some troops suddenly appearing. Four years subsequently we find Sir Ralph, notwithstanding his fall, yet living, and encountering in Cornwall an idiot, named Barbara (Miss Fanny Huddart), who recognises him as her absconded husband, and Happy Jack as her son. He has another son, George (Mr. J. J. Warde), who rescues Talbot from prison, but falls himself into the sea. His father sees his danger from a window, and calls for help, but is stricken dead by a thunderbolt. The house itself is also shattered, and Happy Jack and George are seen buffeting the billows together; but they are both saved. The King's pardon, extended to Sir William and Edward, enables both to live happily after all their troubles, and the latter to wed Blanche the heiress. A romantic story like this just suits a Surrey audience, and a part like Happy Jack just suits Mr. Shepherd. Nor was Mr. Neville less adroitly furnished with a suitable part in the manly Edward. The scenery, by Mr. Julian Hicks, is highly and elaborately picturesque, and the whole was received with "unbounded applause." At the conclusion Mr.

Shepherd was presented with a handsome silver tankard, as a proof of the welcome given by his friends and admirers to him on his return to the scene of his former successful labours. The Surrey Theatre may, therefore, now be supposed to have secured a new lease of popularity.

GAIETY.

Mr. Alfred Thompson has been engaged to compose a new operatic extravaganza for the Gaiety, with music by E. Jonas, which was produced, on Saturday, under the title of "Cinderella the Younger." The piece is in three acts, and commands the talents of Mdlle. Clary, Miss Constance Lozeby, Miss Annie Tremaine, Miss Julia Matthews, Mr. J. D. Stoyte, Mr. J. G. Taylor, and others. The costumes are also brilliant; and the whole constitutes a musical spectacle which cannot fail to please. We detected, however, many imitations in the music, which was nevertheless frequently effective. The heroine is a descendant of her of the glass slipper, an inhabitant of the town of Pumpernickel, by name Javotte, who is subject to her sisters, Belessa and Pamela, and sits up for them until their return from the ball. The Duke, however, in the disguise of her dancing-master, pays her clandestine visits in company with two burglars, Dodgerowski and Prigowitz, the former bold, the latter timid, who, pretending to be noblemen, have ensnared the affections of the elder sisters. The police are on their track, but make the mistake of arresting Peter, the old watchman (Mr. Furneaux Cook), instead. The next act is an interior, where the Grand Chamberlain, who is also prefect of police, delivers to Javotte cards for the ball; and a scene follows in which the sisters prepare for the occasion, their two burglar lovers assisting at the toilet, and, on their retirement, leaving two slippers behind them. The Duke gives Javotte a dancing-lesson, and in the last act dances with her. The burglars also obtain admission, but the shoes they have dropped lead to their detection. The whole affair is of the liveliest kind.

On Monday night the New Theatre Royal, Belfast, which has been erected at a cost of upwards of £13,000, was opened. The house was crowded to excess in all parts. At the conclusion of the comedy, "Time Works Wonders," which was not very well received, Mr. J. F. Warden, who, on appearing before the curtain, was loudly cheered, delivered the opening address. Mr. McKeown, the contractor, was then called for and loudly cheered.

EMPLOYMENT OF THE BLIND.

Basket-making is poor work, and it is worthy of consideration whether the blind persons whom we see represented at this task, in the illustration engraved for our Journal, could not be taught some more profitable industry, if the charitable institutions for their benefit would adopt the suggestions lately put forth. The treatise just published by Dr. T. R. Armitage, a member of the council of the British and Foreign Blind Association, on the best methods of educating and employing the blind, has been recommended with this view to general perusal. There are 30,000 blind persons in Great Britain, and it is feared that many of them, even those who have with painful toil learned to read the Bible by their fingers, are left to pass their lives in a helpless condition, and to suffer poverty and neglect in after years. The trades chiefly practised by the blind in this country are that of basket-making aforesaid, the making of brushes and brooms, of rugs, mats, and mattresses, and the plaiting of cane bottoms for chairs, with knitting and sewing for women. Eight or ten shillings a week are the best wages they can usually earn at these trades. Now, it has been proved, by the experience of forty years, in Paris, that there is one profession at least—that of pianoforte tuning—for which blindness is really not a disqualification, but probably the reverse; and it cannot be doubted that there are several other well-paid employments in which a finer perception of sound and a more delicate touch may give the blind almost an advantage over those possessed of sight. Dr. Armitage informs us that in France those who obtain a tuning certificate are certain of maintaining themselves in a degree of comfort wholly unknown to the same class here. "£80, £120, £150 a year are by no means unusual incomes; and I am told of one man who makes about £250 a year by tuning. Five old pupils are now established in Paris, and are doing extremely well as piano manufacturers." In some of the American schools equal results are obtained; but there, from different local conditions, it is found that teaching music pays better than tuning. Mr. Campbell (himself blind), the resident superintendent of the Boston School, says:—"I know about six blind gentlemen who are earning from £400 to £500 per annum by the profession of music; I know a large number who are earning from £200 to £300; a number of young ladies who can earn from £100 to £150 per annum." For the attainment of such results it seems necessary that the study of music should be commenced early, and that it should be carried on in a scientific way, under the guidance of a competent instructor, and as the main business of life. It is urged by Dr. Armitage that the existing schools for the instruction of the blind—some of which have large revenues, a salaried official staff, and costly buildings for their residence—should apply part of their resources to this special object. Among the great piano manufacturers of London, whose enterprise and liberality are so well known, as well as the dealers in musical instruments, it is possible that an opening may be provided for the introduction of blind workpeople.

The Right Rev. Dr. Cotterill, formerly Bishop of Grahams-town has arrived in Edinburgh to assume the position of Coadjutor-Bishop of the diocese. On Sunday he preached in St. Paul's and St. John's, Edinburgh.

Yesterday week the whale captured at Dunbar was sold to Mr. Robertson, Dunbar Manure Manufactory, for £9 10s. The carcass had previously been taken possession of by the Receiver of Wrecks for the Crown.—A whale, measuring nearly sixty feet, came ashore near Wick on Monday, and was captured and killed by some fishermen.

A very influential and numerous meeting was held at Exeter, yesterday week, to establish a national home for the orphans of British seamen. Earl Devon, Bishop Temple, Sir John Kennaway, Sir John Bowring, the Hon. and Rev. H. Courtenay, and Mr. Kekewich, M.P., were among those present. A small institution for sailors' orphans is at present in existence in Brixham. The exceptional dangers of sailors, their great importance as a class, and the value of their orphan children being trained up to the sea were points ably pointed out by different speakers; and it was resolved to greatly extend and enlarge the present institution at Brixham, so as to make it a national institution for the care of seamen's orphans. An influential committee was appointed to carry out the resolution, and a subscription was opened in the room and liberally responded to. Various towns will be visited, and meetings held in support of the institution.

THE EXMOOR STAG AT BAY.

The tract of wild upland, extending twelve or fourteen miles in each direction, along the Devon and Somerset coast of the Bristol Channel, from Lynton to Minehead or Dunster, southward to the opening of the green valley of the Exe, which begins near Dulverton and Bampton, was anciently overgrown with noble trees, and is still called Exmoor Forest, though heath and gorse, instead of the oak and ash, now cover the huge sides of its swelling hills. It is in the same case with Dartmoor Forest, a much larger piece of wilderness in the centre of Devonshire; but Exmoor is less in the way of advancing population, and its agricultural or mineral resources have not yet invited so many industrial settlements to disturb its original solitude and seclusion. The neighbouring landowners, some of whose ancestors have dwelt in their rural mansions hereabouts during several past centuries of West-of-England history, are much attached to old local customs and institutions. They have taken good care to preserve the fine breed of red deer, which has become almost extinct in other parts of the country where it formerly abounded, except the New Forest of Hampshire and the Scottish Highlands. The deer on Exmoor is not, as in North Britain, killed by shooting, but chased with a pack of hounds, like the fox. A complete historical and descriptive account of this brave sport will be found in a book written by the late Dr. Collyns, who followed it with unabated eagerness forty-five years. The master of the hounds since 1855 has been Mr. Mordaunt Fenwick Bisset, of Pixton, to whose public-spirited efforts the country is greatly indebted for the maintenance and improvement of stag-hunting. A very large number of Somersetshire and Devonshire gentlemen have therefore subscribed to present him with a suitable testimonial of their esteem. This gift has taken the shape of Mr. Samuel Carter's striking picture, which was shown at the last Exhibition of the Royal Academy, and of which an Engraving now appears in our Journal. It represents a September evening on Badgeworthy Water, Exmoor Forest; the stag at bay in the pool; the dogs yelling before him; the whip, Arthur Heale, dismounted to strike the fatal blow; the huntsman, Jack Babbage, sounding the *mort* upon his horn; the master of the hounds sitting by, on his gallant grey steed, awaiting the other members of the hunt, who are galloping down the steep sides of the "combe," or valley, with breakneck speed, racing to be in at the death. This work of art was given to Mr. Bisset on Thursday, the 14th inst., at a luncheon with which he and a company of 300 gentlemen and ladies were entertained, in the Priory Barn at Dunster. Mr. Stucley Lucas, of Baronsdown, Dulverton, was in the chair; and Mr. J. Froude Bellew, of Stockleigh Court, was vice-chairman; the other speakers were Mr. G. F. Luttrell, of Dunster; Mr. Moore Stevens, of Torrington; Mr. H. A. Sanford, of Nynehed Court, Wellington; Mr. Granville Somerset; and Mr. S. H. Warren, secretary of the Exmoor Hunt. The following animated description of an Exmoor stag hunt, by the Rev. Canon Kingsley, will not be new to many readers, but may well be reprinted here:—

"Do you think that he (the sportsman) never marked how the panting cavalcade rose and fell on the huge mile-long waves of that vast heather sea; how one long brown hill after another sunk down greyer and greyer behind them, and one long grey hill after another swelled up browner and browner before them; and how the sandstone rattled often beneath their feet, as the great horses, like Homer's of old, 'devoured up the plain;' and how they struggled down the hillside through bushes, and rocks, and broad, slipping, rattling sheets of scree, and saw beneath their stag and pack galloping down the shallow glittering river-bed, throwing up the shingle, striking out the water in large glistening sheets; and how they, too, swept after them down the flat valley, rounding crag and headland, which opened one after another in interminable vista, along the narrow strip of sand and rushes, speckled with stunted, moss-bearded, heather-bedded hawthorns, between the great, grim, lifeless mountain walls? Did he feel no pleasant creeping of the flesh that day at the sound of his own horse's hoofs, as they swept through the long turf with a sound as soft as the brushes of women's tresses and then ring down on the spongy black reverberating soil, chipping the honey-laden fragrant heather-blossoms, and tossing them out in a rosy shower? Or, if that were too slight a thing for the observation of an average sportsman, surely he must recollect the dying away of the hounds' voices as the woodland passes engulfed them, whether it were Brendon, or Badgeworthy, or any other place; how they brushed through the narrowest forest paths, where the ashes were already golden, and the oaks still kept their sombre green, and the red leaves and berries of the mountain-ash showed bright beneath the dark forest aisles; and how all of a sudden the wild outcry before them seemed to stop and concentrate, thrown back, louder and louder as they rode, off the same echoing crag; till, at a sudden turn of the road, there stood the stag beneath them in the stream, his back against the black rock with its green cushions of dripping velvet, knee-deep in the clear, amber water, the hounds around him, some struggling and swimming in the deep pool, some rolling, and tossing, and splashing in a mad, half-terrified ring, as he reared into the air on his great haunches, with the sparkling beads running off his red mane, and, dropping on his knees, plunged his antlers down among them, with blows which would have each brought certain death with it if the yielding waters had not broken the shock. Do you think that he does not remember the death? The huge carcass dragged out of the stream, followed by dripping, panting dogs; the blowing of the *mort* and the last wild halloo, when the horn-note and the voices rang through the autumn woods, and rolled up the smooth, flat mountain sides; and Brendon answered Countisbury, and Countisbury sent it on to Lymouth Hills, till it swept out of the gorge and died away upon the Severn sea?"

A valuable collection of books has been sent from the trustees of the British Museum as a present to the Birmingham Reference Library. The books chiefly relate to antiquities and art and to natural history—twenty-six volumes coming in the category of the former, and 125 in that of the latter. The books on natural history include many valuable catalogues and lists by eminent naturalists.

To the contributions to the Captain Relief Fund already in the hands of the committee there has been added a sum amounting to more than £1000, which has been collected by Sir William Mitchell, the proprietor of the *Shipping Gazette*, as the result of an appeal made to the merchant service through the columns of that paper, and which has been placed at the disposal of the committee through the Lord Mayor.

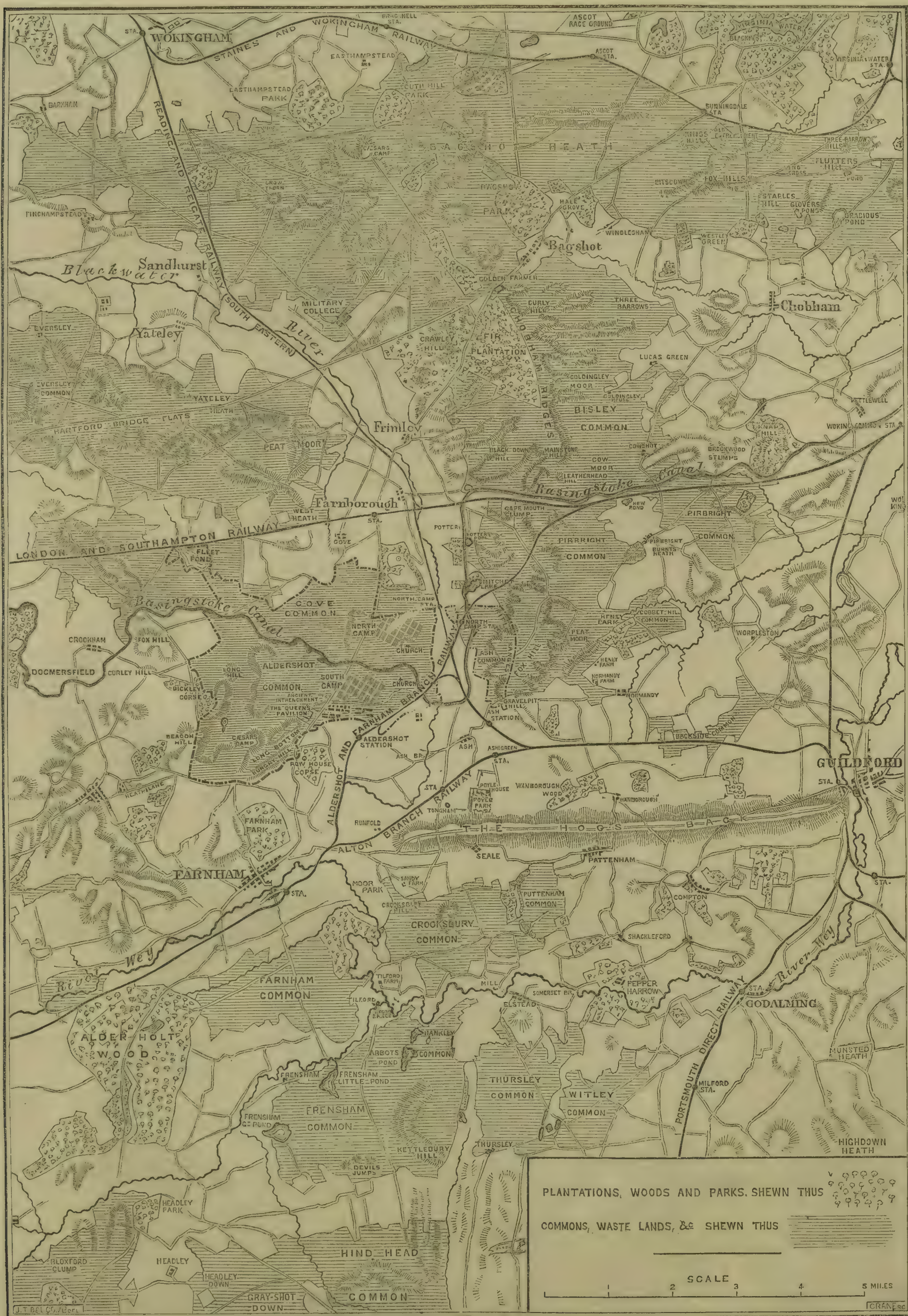
Admiral Sartorius has written a letter stating his opinion that a distinct class for the navigating duties of our ships cannot be safely given up, at least without a long previous preparation. The large number of our war-ships, he says, the most numerously manned and officered, are but a short time at sea, and then only on summer cruises. What practice, what experience, can the lieutenants and midshipmen acquire in such service to fit them for taking charge of such vessels?



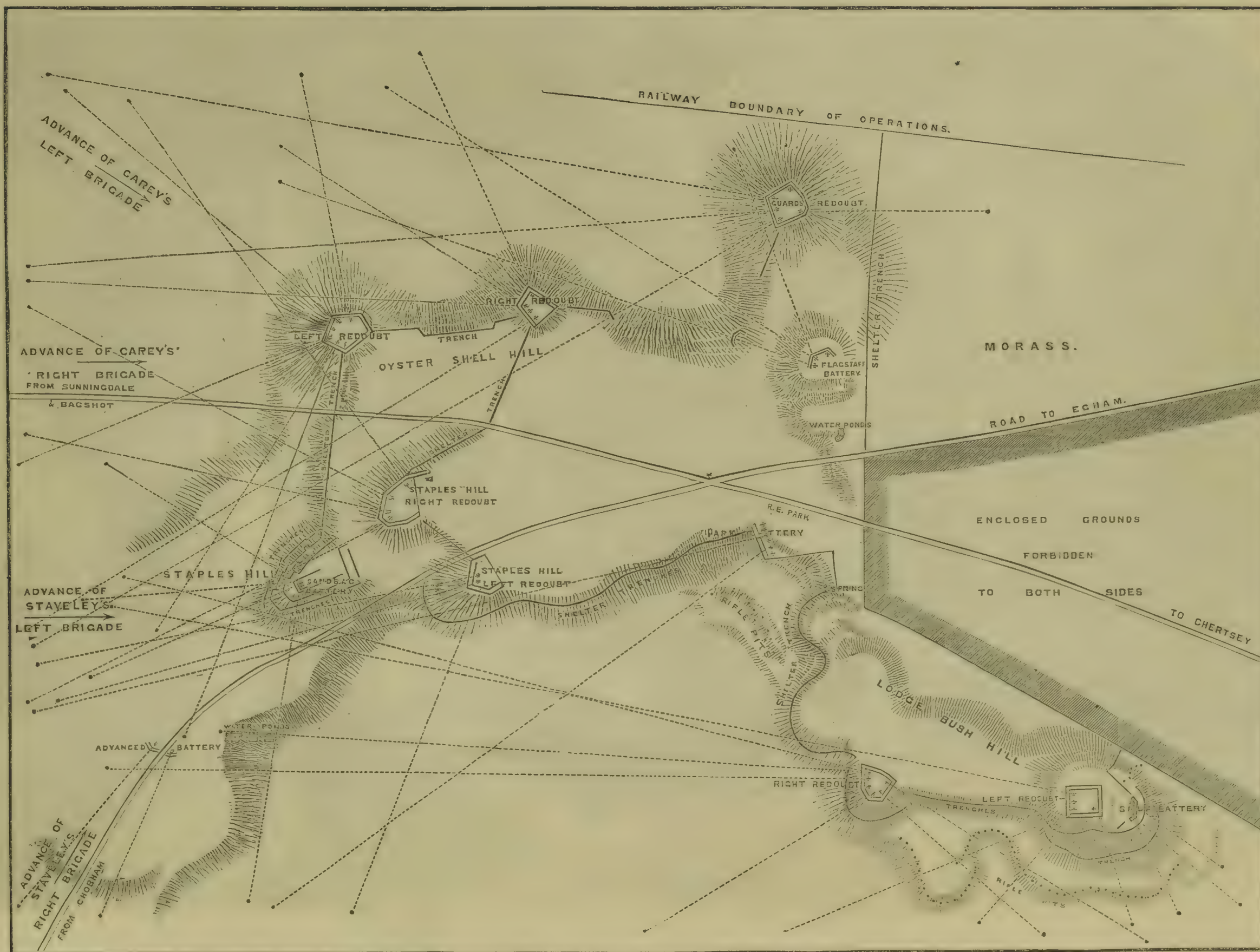
BLIND BASKET-MAKERS.



"A STAG AT BAY ON EXMOOR FOREST," BY S. CARTER.



THE AUTUMN CAMPAIGN: PLAN OF THE COUNTRY ROUND ALDERSHOTT.



PLAN OF SIR HOPE GRANT'S INTRENCHMENTS ON CHOBHAM COMMON.



A FISH AUCTION IN COLUMBIA MARKET.
SEE PAGE 314.



SKETCHES OF GOLDSMITH'S "DESERTED VILLAGE," LISHOY OR AUBURN, NEAR ATHLONE.

GOLDSMITH'S DESERTED VILLAGE.

In the heart of Ireland, on the verge of one of its most fertile counties, and in the neighbourhood of handsome seats and prosperous-looking villages, are a score or two of scattered thatched cabins, nearly half of them in ruin; the gutted walls of an ancient parsonage-house; a roofless mill, with a mere fragment remaining of its huge water-wheel—the rest having been carried away piecemeal as relics; and a little roadside public-house. These have the power of attracting pilgrims from all parts of the world where the English tongue is spoken. It is the village of Lishoy of which we speak, better known, however, to tourists and topographers—so powerful is the influence of the fanciful over the real—as Auburn, "Sweet Auburn, loveliest village of the plain"—the Deserted Village of the poet who created for us "The Vicar of Wakefield" and the "Citizen of the World." There is something pleasant-looking about the locality, though it is not strikingly picturesque; the country is undulating, the fields are more frequently separated by green hedges than by grey stone walls, and the roads, which wind with charming pertinacity, are for the most part pleasantly bordered with ash and sycamore trees.

Auburn is usually visited from Athlone, whence it is only a few miles distant. The road lies across wide fertile pastures, dotted over with farmhouses and cottages, all having an air of comfort about them, and each being overtopped by sheltering trees; then by the banks of a charming lake, with here and there a handsome mansion on the well-wooded rising ground, through the pretty little village of Glassan, with shady trees bordering the road, and roses, jasmine, honeysuckles, ivy, and other trailing plants literally covering the fronts of all the houses, not excepting even the police-station and the whisky-shop. After skirting the long avenue of trees leading to the mansion of the Hon. Harris Temple, with its rookery of fully a mile in length (why are rooks and crows sacred birds with the Irish?), we ascend a hill having an ancient round tower on its summit, and finally reach the village of Kilkenny West, with its half a score of straggling cabins, its massive ruined keep, and its little slated-roof stone church, sheltered by a belt of tall elm-trees, the modern successor of

The decent church that topped the neighbouring hill of Goldsmith's immortal poem.

Winding round to the left, a small lake glistens in front of us, with a long line of blue mountains in the distance beyond, and a sharp turn in the road brings us to a broad grassy avenue, at the end of which, partly hidden by a group of sycamore-trees, is a mass of stone ruin, with the remains of a once extensive garden in the rear entirely overgrown with grass and weeds, and having a few clusters of tangled bushes and half-withered fruit-trees scattered over it. This is the parsonage commemorated in the well-known lines:—

Near yonder copse, where once a garden smiled,
And still where many a garden flower grows wild,
There where a few torn shrubs the place disclose,
The village preacher's modest mansion rose.

The village preacher was the poet's father, who, on being transferred to the adjacent living of Kilkenny West from that of Pallas, in the county of Longford, where Oliver Goldsmith was born, had the satisfaction of finding the £40 of which, by a poetical license, the author of "The Deserted Village" speaks, augmented to a couple of hundred pounds per annum. The entire upper part of the house to half way down the first-floor windows has—save a tall stack of chimneys at the southern end—either been pulled down or else has fallen. The arched stone doorway is tolerably perfect. To the left of these ruined walls a huge stack of turf was piled, while on the right were some dilapidated outbuildings, flanked by a couple of handsome elm-trees, with a little low thatched-roofed farm-house standing at right angles a short distance beyond, in front of which a few ducks were quacking and a huge sheepdog was sunning himself. From here the road, winding past some ancient-looking stone cabins, several of which are in ruin, brings us to the spot where formerly flourished the hawthorn-bush which, years since, pilgrims literally carried away among them, branch by branch. According to tradition, it was here that the village alehouse originally stood, and the adjacent ruined walls are pointed out as its existing remains. Everyone will call to mind the familiar lines:—

Near yonder thorn that lifts its head on high,
Where once the signpost caught the passing eye,
Low lies the house where nut-brown draughts inspired,
Where greybeard mirth and smiling toil retired,
Where village statesmen talked with looks profound,
And news much older than their ale went round.

Some short distance along the road on the left is the little public-house with the sign of the Three Pigeons—the same sign as the ancient alehouse—built many years since by a Mr. Hogan, who, according to the biographers of Goldsmith, in allusion to the couplet—

While broken teacups wisely kept for show,
Ranged o'er the chimney, glistened in a row.

actually fixed broken teacups in the wall above the mantelpiece, that the more enthusiastic pilgrims might not carry them away. If this was the case, no vestiges of them remain at the present time. The modern successor of The Three Pigeons is a quaint little place, with earthen floor as hard as stone, and roof of open rafters. Beyond the kitchen, with its large settle, it has only one room for the reception of guests, and this is the sleeping-apartment of the hostess—a small chamber with a bed in one corner, a rude wardrobe, a couple of small tables, some chairs and benches, and a miscellaneous collection of prints and photographs decorating the walls, among which were some of the coloured supplements of the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.

It is lower down in the valley, in the neighbourhood of the ruins of the ancient castle, that one has to look for

The sheltered cot, the cultivated farm,
The never-failing brook, the busy mill.

There are one or two cabins on the rising ground near the ruined castle walls; and at some distance, on the slope of a neighbouring hill, is a comfortable-looking farmhouse hemmed in by a belt of trees. The mill and the cottage adjacent are both in a state of utter decay; a small stream of water still tumbles over some mossy stones and the remains of the huge wheel, and flows on, a noisy, gurgling brook, through the valley.

It is quite true that in the poem of "The Deserted Village" the scenes and allusions are completely English—the village-green, for instance, has no existence in Ireland; still there can be no question but that Goldsmith filled in the finished picture from the outline which Lishoy presented to him on the occasion of some visit he had paid in after life to the dear scenes of his youth.

Lord Bandon, in replying to the toast of his health at an agricultural dinner in the north of Ireland, took occasion to refer to the "home-rule" agitation. He reminded those who demanded an Irish Parliament that there never was a more corrupt Legislature than that which existed before the Union.

A WEEK IN GERMANY.

(From a Correspondent.)

TO WEIMAR.

Owing partially to the revival of the passport system in France, and partially to the exceptional attraction presented at Berlin on the occasion of the triumphal entry of the troops returning from France, a much larger proportion of English travellers than usual have this autumn made acquaintance, more or less extensive and intimate, with Germany. The exhibition at Dresden of the works of Holbein (which has for the first time brought together the long-reputed chef-d'œuvre of the master at this gallery—the Madonna, with portraits of the Meyer family, and the replica, copy, or, as many contend, the original from Darmstadt), is also attracting an audience, "fitting," it is to be presumed, if "few." The Queen has lent her principal Holbeins from the Royal collections to this gathering, and her Majesty's gracious liberality has most materially aided the formation of the exhibition. The writer has, however, penetrated into Germany this year not quite so far either as Dresden or Berlin. He has been the loser thereby, doubtless; yet there are some fruits of travel to be gathered in the by-ways which are not to be found on the high roads.

Although already in Germany, Cologne is habitually considered a *point de départ*. A visit was, of course, paid to the incomparable cathedral, with its shrine of the three Kings and other treasures of the sacristy. It is very disappointing to find so little progress effected towards completing the marvellous edifice after all the efforts that have been made. The custodians say that but few of the masons were draughted off for the army, and that the works have not been arrested for one day by the war, yet the two spires have not risen above the ridge of the nave roof; and, if the progress is not accelerated, it may be another century before the finials crown their intended altitude of 500 ft. The modern, much-vaunted Munich stained-glass windows, in parts of the majestic yet lovely interior, though the very finest of their kind, are not calculated to justify the choice of similar decorations for our St. Paul's Cathedral. The treatment of the painting ignores the nature of glass to a great extent, giving the effect not of a diaphanous but a semi-opaque material, and is therefore unquestionably false in principle. A curious mistake, destructive of harmonious propriety, has also been made in rendering this Bavarian glass, which is chiefly in the southern, and therefore sunny, aisle of the nave of a golden yellow in general tone; whilst the old windows of the northern, and therefore unshaded, aisle, which the Domkirche showmen insist are after designs by Albert Dürer, have a ground, and much besides, of silvery-grey grisaille.

Crossing the Rhine by the new iron bridge—half road, half rail—which, with its lofty lattice-work sides, is almost as unsightly as Blackfriars railway-bridge, despite all that engineers may say to the contrary, the traveller bound for the heart of Germany will start by the railway line via Geissen from Deutz, on the opposite (right) bank. On my (assuming the first person for the sake of convenience) quite recent visit a considerable number of troops were returning home, among them some wounded from the hospitals. With one of these, a young Lieutenant, whose quiet gentleness of manner was in strong contrast with the vulgar swagger of not a few of the Prussian officers, I was particularly interested. In a single engagement near Paris he had been slightly hit twice, when a mitrailleuse bullet struck him full in the chest, but, alighting in the centre of a large silver piece, contained in a porte-monnaie carried in his breast pocket, the young man's life was saved, as it were, by a miracle, though, naturally enough, his digestion, poor fellow, had been seriously deranged by the blow ever since. I saw for myself the curious specimen of repoussee into which the piece had been converted by the impact of the bullet. Two or three stations on the line were decorated with flags and evergreens in honour of the return of local detachments; and, stopping at Weimar, I happened to arrive in time to help bring up the rear of part of a Weimar regiment as it marched in triumph into the town. However deep the enthusiasm felt by the actors and spectators, the entry was conducted in perfect order, and free from all boisterous or vainglorious demonstrations. The regiment had suffered very severely, especially in officers, and the sight of the return, with the painful recollections it visibly awakened among many relatives and friends, was to me less imposing than thrillingly pathetic.

However, Weimar quickly regained its wonted aspect of quietude and peace, secure alike from martial clangour and the bustle of trade. An air of contemplative seclusion seems to brood over the place, as though still haunted by the spirits of those great thinkers, philosophers, poets, and savants—geniuses each pre-eminent in his order—who were attracted from other parts of Germany to the hospitable Court of the Grand Duke, Carl August, sharing the common intercourse with each other and with the congenial mind of their noble patron. The memory of that illustrious company and of their connection with Weimar will for ever be treasured by all who can appreciate genius of the highest; and the story of that friendly association, each and all giving and receiving honour, will remain as one of the brightest pages in the history of European literature. It is well, by-the-way, that the recent unification of Germany has only appropriated the military capabilities of Saxe-Weimar. Germany itself could ill afford to lose the individuality, and with it the associations, of this and some neighbouring duchies.

Weimar, the town, we say, has an air of retired seclusion; but it can hardly be dull to a visitor of literary tastes, who at every other street, and likewise in the environs, will find some agreeably-suggestive memento. Here, for instance, he will come upon the house where Goethe or Schiller lived; there, the fine statues to them by Reitschel, placed in friendly juxtaposition before the theatre which was under their management; and out in the new churchyard he may see their place of interment. So with regard to Herder, Wieland, and others hardly less celebrated; their dwellings, their tombs, their statues may all be visited, as well as the striking monument to their protector, Duke Charles Augustus. The park and gardens which grace the pleasant banks of the Ilm, and in which Goethe's summer residence is situated, are of course classic ground of the former "Athens of the North." There are, besides, artistic objects of much interest in Weimar. In the very quaint Stadtkirche, where was buried the brave Grand Duke Bernard (who, next to Gustavus Adolphus, was the most distinguished Protestant leader in the Thirty Years' War), there is the famous large altar-piece of the "Crucifixion," the masterpiece of Lucas Cranach, and the first great picture of the Reformation, containing very lifelike and powerfully coloured portraits of the artist himself, and of his friends Luther and Melancthon. In the handsome Grand Ducal palace there is also a collection of drawings by the old masters, some of which, including in particular Michael Angelos of rare quality, came from the sale of the King of Holland's portion of the Lawrence collection.

The glorious brotherhood of Goethe and Schiller, Herder, Wieland, and Duke Carl is now a thing of the past; and once in

a century we may look, perhaps, for their fellows. Yet the present Grand Duke, with the ever ready and gracious aid of his Royal Consort—sister to the Empress of Germany—evinces precisely the same disposition to receive men of genius with all consideration and kindness as his predecessor. In music, for instance, where Hummel, the composer, found a home, the Abbé Liszt finds a reception which could not be more appreciative. The reader is probably aware that M. Liszt does not now play in public. It is many years since he was heard in England; yet it seems to me that his playing (which I shall speak of again) could never have been more wonderful than now. As a composer of the highest class of music the world will shortly have another opportunity of judging him. His grand oratorio, "Christ," an immense work in three parts, is now finished, and the MS. has been sent to Vienna, where the first performance will take place.

In fostering art, also, the Grand Duke's liberality is most remarkable. He has provided a large building at Weimar, consisting of numerous spacious studios, where, under the direction of the very able landscape-painter, Count Kalckreuth, an art-school has been established with a very interesting organisation, to which I may ask to invite future attention. The school numbers several distinguished German professors; and it says not a little for it and its patron that it has induced two eminent Belgian painters, Messrs. Verlat and F. Pauwels, to attach themselves to it.

A VISIT TO THE WARTBURG.

It was time, however, to start for the Wartburg, which I had a great desire to see. I left Weimar accordingly, and, returning past Erfurt and Gotha, found myself again on Weimar territory, at Eisenach. The old town strikes one as more mediæval and picturesque in parts than Weimar. Portions can be very little altered since Luther, as a boy, sang hymns and carols through its streets. The morning after arriving at Eisenach I intended to mount the neighbouring Wartburg, but on the afternoon of the day of my arrival I had, in company with a friend, to present myself at the somewhat more distant château of Wilhelmsthal, where I had the distinguished honour of being invited to the table of their Serene Highnesses the Grand Duke and Duchess of Saxe-Weimar. It is right to say that I owed this honour to no claim or merit of my own, but to accidental circumstances and a valuable introduction. A grateful acknowledgment is, however, all the more due for the graciousness of my reception; for the primary care taken to reassure the person who, as the greatest stranger, might feel least at ease; as likewise for the commands which I subsequently found had procured for me the opportunity to inspect very interesting residential portions of the Wartburg Castle not shown to general visitors. It is still more incumbent on me to express my thanks for the renewed invitation after dinner to return and pass the evening at the château; for it was incidental to the privileged enjoyment which this special favour afforded that I heard the renowned playing of the incomparable Liszt. It is, I am convinced, still incomparable; certainly for me it not only surpassed, but stood apart from, all the playing I had remembered. The player and instrument seemed, as it were, more intimately identified; the piano itself appeared to find new utterances, yielding strange chords and intervals, before unheard. When I say that three of the most intricate pieces by Chopin were chosen for performance, it may be thought that the uncommon character of the combinations was referable to the compositions selected; but much of the almost weird effect to which I refer was, I am satisfied, largely due to the imaginative sympathy and impulsiveness of the interpretation, and to the original and matchless power of expression. I have good authority for the opinion that, despite advancing years, in mere physical agility, in mechanical precision and finish, the execution of Liszt is even more wondrously brilliant than when he astonished the world thirty years ago. Many years' solitary study as a composer has, at all events, intensified the passion for his art. Some of our readers will remember Liszt's performances in this country—the very striking personal appearance of the young enthusiast, and his more than half-inspired manner, rising sometimes almost to frenzy, as the musical affluents swayed him. Conceive the same figure, in severe religious garb, with the facial characteristics naturally not less expressive, the eye gleaming not less brightly from beneath the pendent eyebrows, and the long hair quivering to no less emphatic gestures, as his fingers fly over the keyboard, and you have Liszt, the ripe maestro, the matured magician, exercising his spell over the spirits of the air. Then fancy, if you please, the magician in a palace-interior, in the midst of a stately yet perfectly homely family circle, with, at his side, an amiable young Princess, herself an amateur musician and painter of rare endowment, turning over the leaves of his music, and for audience a Court as eminently remarkable for its refinement and accomplishments as for its ancient and high lineage; think of every listener as hushed into literally breathless attention; and finally, grouping all this together, the ensemble is presented of a scene not easily to be forgotten.

Wilhelmsthal is but one of the Grand Duke's minor châteaux, a pleasant summer retreat in a valley on the borders of a lake, surrounded on all sides with the Thuringian forests. The roads and walks thence to and around the Wartburg are cut through dense fir, and larch, and beach woods; sometimes through the rock, which often crops up in bold and even grand masses. Near the Coburg road, for example, is a very romantic ravine called the Annenthal, threaded by a silvery spring, and the walls of which, tapestried by mosses and lichens, scarcely allow room for one person to pass. A new carriage-road is being constructed from Eisenach to the Wartburg, which will render the ascent (in half an hour) comparatively easy. Although the buildings on the Wartburg are, I believe, only about 1000 ft. above Eisenach, the peak of rock on which they stand is so isolated that the view from the summit affords on all sides a most extensive panorama, not to be surpassed for picturesqueness and beauty throughout the Thuringerwald. Wild, forest-clad hills of ever-varying forms, with rocks scattered here and there, chequered with sun and shade, extend to the dim horizon, except where the eye is conducted down the lovely valley of approach, at the foot of which lies Eisenach, like a German toy town. The oldest and principal portion of the Wartburg Castle, the Landgrafenhaus, dates as early as 1150, and consists of a long, massive building with Romanesque windows and arcades. No castle in Germany can give a better idea than this of those mediæval mountain fastnesses where feudal chieftains established themselves, and whence they dominated the surrounding districts. It was at the Court of the then Landgrave of Thuringia, on the Wartburg, in 1207, that the Minnesingers—the Troubadours of the north—assembled to hold a solemn trial of skill. The Wartburg, too, at this early period was the residence of St. Elizabeth of Thuringia, celebrated for the piety and charity which secured her canonisation, and whose legendary history furnishes several pretty stories. A room is preserved with furniture of her date, and otherwise as nearly as possible as she may have left it. Her acts are chronicled by Von Schwind in fresco, in a gallery bearing her name; and a large fresco in the Minstrels'

Hall celebrates the Minnesingers' competition, held in honour of her birthday.

It is, however, from association with Luther that the Wartburg has become so interesting to Protestant Europe. Here is the house which his friend the Elector of Saxony provided as his asylum from May, 1521, to March of the next year. Here are the chapel in which he preached; the low, narrow corridor he paced; and the room he occupied, in which he completed a large portion of his translation of the Bible, and, besides, wrote several treatises against auricular confession, monastic vows, clerical celibacy, prayers for the dead, and against the Sorbonne of Paris, which had condemned his works. In this room Luther believed he was assailed in his solitary hours by the "Devil" in person, and to repulse him threw the inkstand at his head. Ink-stains were formerly shown on the wall, but several feet of the plaster have long been scraped from the reputed spot. Still more discreditable is the hacking by relic-hunters of his chair, bedstead, and table. In other respects, the chamber, or cell, appears to have been preserved intact. A vertebra of a whale which served as a seat, or footstool, is there; and over the table, above autographs and other memorials, are strikingly characteristic portraits, by Cranach, of Luther, his father, and mother. Luther often speaks of this mountain retreat as his "Patmos." We need not dwell on the well-known story of the great Reformer's seizure by the Elector. Luther was returning from the Diet of Worms, where by his noble defence of his faith he had incurred the Papal wrath, when on reaching the borders of the Thuringian forest he was, by direction of his friend the Elector, seized from his attendants by a party of armed and vizored knights, and secretly conveyed prisoner to the Wartburg. It is said that Luther himself was not aware at the moment that the seizure was a friendly device adopted to rescue him from the perils which threatened his life. To conceal his whereabouts for a while he passed at the Wartburg for a young nobleman, wearing a suitable dress, allowing his moustache to grow, and taking the name of Junker Georg (Squire George).

There is, however, yet another point of view from which the Wartburg derives extraordinary, though it would seem insufficiently-appreciated, interest: I mean its artistic aspect. The extensive series of buildings of the twelfth and thirteenth centuries have been restored, and considerable additions in similar styles have been made, not only at an immense cost, but with a degree of taste and splendour, combined with archaeological fidelity or verisimilitude, that it would be hard to parallel. Some may object that marks of time and decay have been effaced; but so scrupulously has every vestige possible to retain been put on evidence, and every characteristic feature and detail preserved or revived, that we believe there is not in all Europe so perfect and complete an illustration of an early mediæval stronghold, palace, court, state, and domestic establishment combined. The reason of this, in great measure, that more or less of the Wartburg itself—not merely some modernised addition to it—is periodically inhabited by the present grand-ducal family, and therein the routine of life is conducted so as to retain the ancient character of the place—that is to say, so far as the necessary concessions to modern usage will permit. This is apparent from Eingang drawbridge to postern, from bear-pit and draw-well to the battlements of the lofty watch-tower, and from kitchen to gable-loft. Take, for instance (as I have just mentioned it), the kitchen—a large, boldly vaulted, crypt-like room, with the carved caps of its Romanesque columns carefully preserved; it contains—besides, of course, all the modern appliances—a number of mediæval cooking utensils, and a shelf of ornamental or grotesque forms for pasties, game dressed whole, and so forth, which would delight the heart of any antiquarian bon-vivant. So it is throughout: in the occupied apartments life seems to be carried back, or to have been arrested, six or seven centuries. The great armoury, with its numerous historic suits, is, I need not say, a very curious and important collection; the magnificent banquetting-hall can hardly be surpassed for richness of decoration; the minstrels' hall and gallery and the old chapel have each their recognised interest; and all are examples of successful restoration. But the artist and archaeologist may find some more novel suggestions in the minor inhabited chambers. There is, for another instance, a very quaint old-world dining-room, with projecting fireplace and crane to sling what you will over the fire, walls lined with tapestry, antique buffets and cabinets, and the stone floors covered with nothing but the skins of wolves and bears, which of yore might have been speared in the surrounding forest. Further illustrations of mediæval life lend special interest to the private apartments of the Grand Duke and junior members of the family, and even to the small rooms of the commandant's house by the drawbridge. The greatest surprise of all, however, awaits the visitor in the reception and other apartments of the Grand Duchess. These are decorated in a lighter, gayer key, with a running design of wild roses on white. The appointments throughout have been selected and harmonised as to style with exquisite taste. Elegant Romanesque arcades divide the rooms, repeating the arches of the bayed casements, which command lovely views over half the beautiful surrounding scenery. In short, passing into each room is like opening a new page of some book of priceless illuminations; and mediæval poet never fancied a more fairy-like bower for the Ladye of the Land. In conclusion, the Wartburg strikes us as inexhaustibly rich in artistic "motives" and suggestions. Every wall or patch of wall is a picture, and artists might live here all their days and never want for a new background to some historic incident or pageant.

It has been officially announced that the exceptional facilities which have been granted by the French authorities to Englishmen visiting Calais and Boulogne are withdrawn, and that henceforward all visitors must be provided with a regular passport, or with a *laissez-passer* made out in a specified form. This pass will be granted to British subjects alone, and only for Boulogne or Calais. All travellers going further than Boulogne or Calais, must be provided with passports duly visé.

A remarkable phenomenon has lately been presented in the district of Telchew, in Lithuania. Near the little town of Wromin, on the road from Telchew to Kovno, was a lake eight versts in length and five in breadth, noted for its abundance of fish, the fishery of which was worth 1500 roubles a year. A few weeks since, during a perfect calm, the waters of this lake rose and were agitated as if by a violent tempest, while a strong sulphurous smell rising from them pervaded the locality. After two or three days this ebullition ceased, and the surface of the lake was covered with dead fish, some of which were so large as to weigh 200 lb. each. Fearing that their decomposition would breed pestilence, the inhabitants of the neighbouring villages were called upon to collect them, and they were buried with a goodly covering of lime. Since then the lake began to sink, while the sulphurous odour increased daily, and the lake at the latest accounts had become nearly dry. It is supposed that the limestone and chalk bottom of the lake has given way, and the waters have sunk into a subterranean canal.

CHESS.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

* * * The answers to very many correspondents are postponed for want of room.

ENRIQUE C. HAVANA.—The games are both good, and speak well for the march of chess in your part of the world.

HARVARD.—No; we shall have pleasure in examining them, provided you will "bide your time" of publication patiently.

HENRY C. HYNDMAN.—The differences in Marlowe's song you will find explained in a notice to "M. M. Selon and Others" in the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS of Aug. 26.

CHARLES B.—Yes, with pleasure; but where is "Acock's Green"? Ought it not to be stated?

A. L. C.—We shall be pleased to see a specimen of the "Tours" spoken of; and will endeavour, in return, to obtain a list of works on the subject, if such a list exists.

JOHN KELLY.—The same solution having been received from several correspondents, it shall be sent to the author of the Problem. Your offer on the subject cannot, of course, be entertained.

THE RIGHT SOLUTION OF PROBLEM NO. 1438 has been received from A. Z.—G. T. Atkins—G. L. G.—M. P.—S. Driver—Percival—R. D. T.—L. L. Calsi—Rureka—Faganini—Lucas—R. B. S.—W. G. (Cantab.)—Burney—A. B.—Loorine—Siema—Try—Agalini—Fianchet—D. Batty—Lancashire—T. V. R. B. S.—Coutade—Lancaster—Mac—L. W. Conterbury—Woolley—Idola—F. P. B.—Sarah Grove—Ernest—Geraldine—H. T. O.—S. M. K.—Lodder—Maggy—Alfred—A. Wood—M. Callum—More—Flora—Lady N.—Blackbird—Semestus—P. B. R.—O. Iver—Magpie—Old Ben—Jeminy—Sergeant—Barcelona—O. P. Q.—W. F.—Whittington—Mary—Old Friend—Vistor—R. A.—W. S. B.—J. N.—Cora—Percy—Rob Roy—Anne—T. B. K.—Joe—Fox and Cog—Derevon—Arthur—H. S. E.—F. C. S.—W. R.—Preslie—P. M.—Viola—P. Y.—Omaga—Lucy—Theta—T. Harry—R. Q. P.—I. C. I.—H. Bath—E. J. Bedford—Comie d'Orfene—R. D.—Christchurch—Hants—L. and F., in Noordwyk—Keith and Kate—R. B. Seale—A. W. O., Dublin—Derevon—A. de Gogorza—Emma Faham, Lyons—Fred—Kiddon—Fleisch—Willy—Leon—P. B. E.—H. F. P.—Pip—Maudred and Man Friday—Chillingworth—Patrick—J. Bashaw—Fergus—L. D. K.—W. M. P.—H. E. S.—W. A.—R. P. D.—Civis—Seville—The Knight—A. Demanche à Marseille—Emile Frau—W. Borders—R. E.—Southampton—W. H. D.

THE TRUE SOLUTION OF THE KNIGHT'S TOUR NO. Y. has been received from J. Bassett—H. Y. T.—Zero—Neil and Jim—W. Lloyd—W. H. O'Brien—C. K. C.—Curegh—Camp—Chy—R. W. K.—Challinor—S. H.—S. and M. D.—Thomas Dowling—J. G. W.—I. E. Rabbeth—D. H. Edinburg—Woolley—Grindoff—Lex—Paladial—M. T. G. W. D.—Finis—Q. D.—Blackwood—Flaxman—Ernest—W. G. T.—Violet—Sammy—Jane Eyre—Vie—Major de Boots—Lionel—L. O. W.—Wimbleton—L. S. G.—S. Groves—Rev. J. W.—Mathematicus—Blagrove—Manly—S. G.—Vanguard—Imogene—Harry—Kiljany—Victrie—Smyrna—Tippos—Ryland—T. Hargrave—Peon—Cantab—Loyala—Maclean and Ferdinand—H. Neil and Peggy—Sebastian—Mitre—T. C. Dublin—Pendennis—Philo—S. S. T. Roberts—Margery—Hun Ingdon—Ely—Balfour—Moselle—S. P. Q. B.—of Bruges—D. C. L.—Caius—rinceps—Barchester—Ardon—An Old Well-wisher—King Agrippa—J. C. R.—D. P., of Clifton—W. I. K.—M. E. Roebuck, Leeds—Wellington—L. C. L. Hewan, Bath—Amor omnia vincit—Popsy—R. D. T. Mavis—Pearson Dixon—W. Feitrop—H. E. Lyne, Exeter—George—Lee Stanley—A. W. Tryon—Hermes—Neil—L. S. D.—Nixon of Edinburgh—R. A.—Rev. A. K.—Edicus—D. M. C. Fergus—G. W. E.—Crichton—J. Passmore—Geoffrey—D. P. M. C.—Mira—Ebony—Maxman—H. T. N.—Josephine of Bath—G. S. T.—Maria Stevenson—Imogene—S. T. W. B.—Norman—Blarney Stone—G. S. L.—Gordon—Johnny—W. H. D.—I. H. W. Riversheld—T. Dowling—M. M.—Kara Cotton—Mathematicus.

* * * The Acock's-green Chess Club will be happy to play a game of chess by correspondence with any other club of moderate strength "pur l'amour, or for a set of chessmen."

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM NO. 1438.

WHITE.	BLACK.	WHITE.	BLACK.
1. Kt takes P	K takes Kt	1. Kt takes R—mate;	R takes P
2. B to K 8th—mate;	or,	1. R or Kt moves	elsewhere, or
1.	R takes Kt	2. Q or B mates.	P takes Kt
2. B takes P—mate;	or,		
1.	Kt takes B		
2. Q takes P—mate;	or,		

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM NO. 1439.

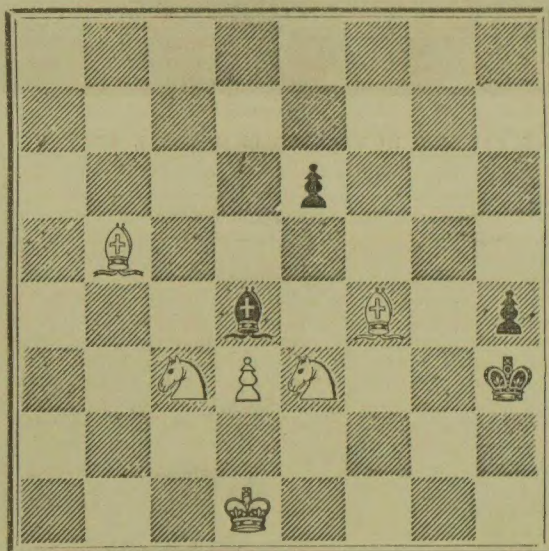
WHITE.	BLACK.	WHITE.	BLACK.
1. R to K 3rd	P takes Kt, or *	3. R from B 3rd to	K moves
2. B to Q 4th	P takes B	B 6th	
If K takes B, then follow, 2. R to B 4th		4. R gives mate.	
(ch), and 3 Kt mates.			

* 1. If P to Q 5th, then come, 2. Kt to K B 4th, P to K 6th; 3. R takes K P, and P mates next move.

PROBLEM NO. 1440.

By the Prince DE VILLAFRANCA.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play, and mate in three moves.

CHESS IN LONDON.

Game between Messrs. GOSSIP and MOCATTA.—(Evans's Gambit.)

BLACK (Mr. G.) WHITE (Mr. M.)

1. P to K 4th P to K 4th

2. Kt to K B 3rd P to K B 3rd

3. B to Q 4th B to Q B 4th

4. P to Q Kt 4th B takes Kt P

5. P to Q B 3rd B to Q B 4th

6. Castles P takes P

7. P to Q 4th B to Q Kt 3rd

8. P takes P Kt to Q R 4th

9. P to Q 5th Kt to K 2nd

10. B to Q Kt 2nd Castles

11. B to Q 3rd Kt to K Kt 3rd

12. Kt to Q B 3rd P to K B 3rd

13. Q to Q 2nd P to K B 4th

14. Kt to K 2nd B to Q 2nd

15. Q R to Q B sq B to Q B 2nd

16. Kt to K Kt 3rd B takes Kt

17. Kt to K B 5th Kt to K 4th

18. P takes B Q takes Kt

19. Kt takes Kt Q takes Kt

20. K R to K sq Q takes P

It is surprising that so experienced and able a player as Mr. Mocatta should not have seen that this Pawn was left as a bait, and that to seize it was fatal.

21. B to Q B 4th Q takes B

There was nothing better to do, after the palpable error of capturing the Pawn.

22. R takes Q Kt takes R

23. Q to Q 5th (ch) K to R sq

24. Q takes Kt Q R to Q sq

25. P to K Kt 4th P to K R 3rd

26. P to K R 4th K R to K sq

27. P to K Kt 5th P takes P

28. P takes P P takes P

29. K to Kt 2nd

The rest is evident. Mr. Gossip won in four or five more moves.

CHESS IN THE PROVINCES.

An amusing little skirmish played in the West of England between Mr. THOROLD and an Amateur, the former giving the odds of the Pawn and two moves.—(Remove Black's K B Pawn.)

WHITE (Mr. T.)	BLACK (Mr. T.)	WHITE (Mr. T.)	BLACK (Mr. T.)
1. P to K 4th	P to Q B 4th	20. K to Q sq	Q takes B
2. P to Q 4th		21. Kt to Q B sq	R to K B 5th
3. Q to K R 5th (ch)		22. B to K 2nd	B takes Kt
The first player gains another Pawn by this line of action; but he must play with unusual care after red., or he loses more in position than he won in material.		23. B takes B	R takes P
4. Q takes Q B P	P to K Kt 3rd	24. B to Q Kt 2nd	Q to K R 3rd
5. P to Q 5th	P to K 4th	25. B to K 3rd	R to K 6th
6. Q to Q B 4th	P to Q Kt 4th	26. R to K sq	B to K B 4th
7. Q to Q 3rd	Kt to Kt 5th	27. R takes R	Q takes R
8. Q to Q sq	Kt to K B 3rd	28. P to Q B 3rd	P to Q Kt 5th
9. Kt to Q B 3rd	Q to Q B 2nd	29. Kt to K 2nd	P takes P
10. P to Q R 3rd	Kt takes K P	30. B to B sq	Q to Q 6th (ch)
11. P takes Kt	B takes P	31. K to K sq	P to K 5th
12. K Kt to K 2nd	Castles	32. B takes P	
13. P to K B 3rd	Q to Q 4th	Very hazardous. The best move, apparently, was Kt to K B 4th; followed by B to K Kt 4th.	
14. P takes Kt	Q to K B 7th (ch)	33. Q takes Q P	Q takes B
15. K to Q 2nd	P to Q 3rd	Taking the Queen so far away from the protection of the King was not prudent. Black's attack must now prove irresistible.	
16. Q to K sq	Q to K B 2nd	34. R to K sq	
17. Q to K Kt 3rd	B to Q 2nd	35. Q to Q R 6th	Q takes Kt P,
18. P to Q Kt 3rd	P to Q R 4th		
19. B to Q Kt 2nd	Q R to Q B sq		

and White resigns.

THE BUXTON GARDENS AND PAVILION.

The attractions of Buxton, in Derbyshire, to the pleasure-seekers or health-seekers who assemble from all parts of the country in that agreeable place of resort have been greatly increased this season by the opening of the new Public Gardens and Pavilion, completed at a cost of £12,000, on land given by the Duke of Devonshire. This work has been accomplished by the Buxton Improvements Company, to whose capital his Grace is also a liberal subscriber. The grounds are in the centre of the town, and traversed by the river Wye, being the place hitherto known as the Serpentine Walks. They have been tastefully and skilfully laid out by Mr. Edward Milner, of Dulwich-wood, Norwood, landscape gardener and garden architect, who was employed in the laying out of the Crystal Palace grounds, and has lately directed the formation of the Preston and Halifax Peoples' Parks. Messrs. Wade, of Manchester, were the contractors for the works at Buxton. The Pavilion, a light iron and glass structure, 400 ft. in length, rising from a stone base, is shown in our Illustration. It will be warmed, for a winter covered walk, by four rows of hot-water pipes going round the whole building, and it will also be lighted with gas in the evening. This building, which stands on the north side of the gardens, contains a central hall for concerts and assemblies, flanked by two conservatories, with waiting-rooms. From a terrace running the whole length of the pavilion the ground slopes beautifully down to the river Wye, which is crossed by a handsome cast-iron bridge, over which the principal walk passes from the centre of the terrace to the band stands, whence the walks diverge in various directions, affording pleasant lounges and charming views of the scenery, while the great natural advantages of the grounds have been artistically utilised. The works were commenced in August last year, since which time the large pavilion already mentioned, two miles of walks, and five bridges have been constructed. The two lakes, which will be remembered by visitors to Buxton, have been joined, two new waterfalls have been made, and the grounds have been thickly and artistically planted with evergreens and trees. Statuary also is not wanting. The opening ceremony, on the 10th ult., was attended by the Duke of Devonshire, Lord George Cavendish, M.P., and other gentlemen, who were afterwards entertained with luncheon by Dr. Robertson and the other directors of the Buxton Improvements Company, in the new pavilion. It is thought likely that many invalids, or aged and infirm persons, will henceforth be induced to pass the winter at Buxton, for the sake of the accommodation now provided.

THE NEW TOWNHALL, ROCHDALE.

This building, of which the foundation-stone was laid by Mr. John Bright, M.P., on March 31, 1866, has been formally opened this week. The architect under whose superintendence and from whose design it has been constructed is Mr. W. H. Crossland, of Leeds and London. It is planned in three grand divisions, the two wings being at right angles with the principal building. This central part includes the exchange, lecture-room, grand staircase, large hall, and refreshment-rooms for public use on certain occasions. The east wing contains the town-council room, mayor's parlour, committee-rooms, and offices for the borough treasurer, surveyor, town clerk, rate collectors, and for other municipal purposes. The west wing is devoted to the magistrates and police, comprising a court-room, magistrates' rooms, police parade-room, dwelling for police superintendent, and prisoners' cells. The entrance to the central or public division of the building is through the front porch into the exchange hall. This fine hall is 72 ft. long by 39 ft. wide. It is divided into three bays by polished marble columns, with richly-carved Bath stone caps and bosses; its ceiling is vaulted and groined; its floor is laid with tiles of various devices, and its windows are of stained glass. Adjoining this hall are two rooms—one for the private use of the lecturer, when the hall above is occupied as a public lecture-room; the other, for a ladies' cloak-room. Opening out of the exchange, and entered by an arcade of three arches, on grouped shafts, is a large staircase hall, 40 ft. by 34 ft., divided by arcades into nine bays, having moulded columns, supporting a vaulted ceiling. The staircase leads up to the large hall. This upper hall, with ladies' and gentlemen's retiring-rooms, cloak-rooms, refreshment-rooms, and offices, can, if required, be let off, not interfering with the rest of the building. The style adopted by the architect is of a similar character to that which obtained in England at the end of the fourteenth century, free use being made of the mullioned windows of many lights. The hall is divided into seven equal bays, each lighted north and south by a three-light window, with rich tracery in the head. The stained-glass designs in the windows represent the Kings and Queens of England. The roof is open, having hammer-beams, with grotesque figures holding candelabra from the ends. The filling in of the roof is framed in square panels, plastered for decoration. Over the platform, at the west end, is a recessed organ-gallery, having a quadruple arcade, with stone shafts and foliated capitals, above which is a rose window, of radiating tracery. The length of the hall, exclusive of the orchestra, is 90 ft., and its breadth 60 ft.; its height is 68 ft., and it has sitting-room for 1200 persons. The council-room is spanned by four stone arches, the spandrels pierced with tracery. These arches support the ceiling, which is framed in square panels for decoration, as are the ceilings of the other large rooms. The council-room is 60 ft. long and 24 ft. wide. The architect is Mr. W. H. Crossland, as above mentioned; the contractors were Messrs. Warburton Brothers, of Harpurhey, Manchester.

The Emperor of Germany has bestowed a non-combatant medal for the campaign of 1870-1 on Mr. Hilary Skinner, of the Northern Circuit, who, as one of the special correspondents of the *Daily News*, was attached to the head-quarters of the Crown Prince of Prussia during the whole of the late war. Mr. Skinner received permission to join the Third German Army, commanded by the Crown Prince, early in August, 1870, and accompanied that army throughout all its subsequent operations until the definite arrangement of the peace preliminaries, in March, 1871, and the departure of the Prince's head-quarters from Versailles.

On Thursday week the Working Men's Social Club at Romilly, founded and fitted up at the expense of Mr. Cowper-Temple, M.P., was formally opened. There was a large meeting at the Townhall, at which Mr. Cowper-Temple presided and delivered an address. Mr. Charles Kingsley, who was also present, said that the effect of such clubs was to teach men to be courteous and to act like gentlemen. In reply to an observation on the price of beef, Canon Kingsley said that the best of beef could be obtained at fourpence per pound if the people would only overcome the foolish English prejudice against anything that was not of their own country. He always had Australian meat at his own table. It was more nutritious than butchers' meat, and yet the poor would not touch it, and his own servants would not eat it.



THE PAVILION IN THE PUBLIC GARDENS, BUXTON.



THE NEW TOWNHALL, ROCHDALE.



ENTERED AT STATIONERS' HALL.

LEIGHTON, BROTHERS.

SUNDAY AT HOME.

FROM A PAINTING BY JAMES CLARK WAITE.